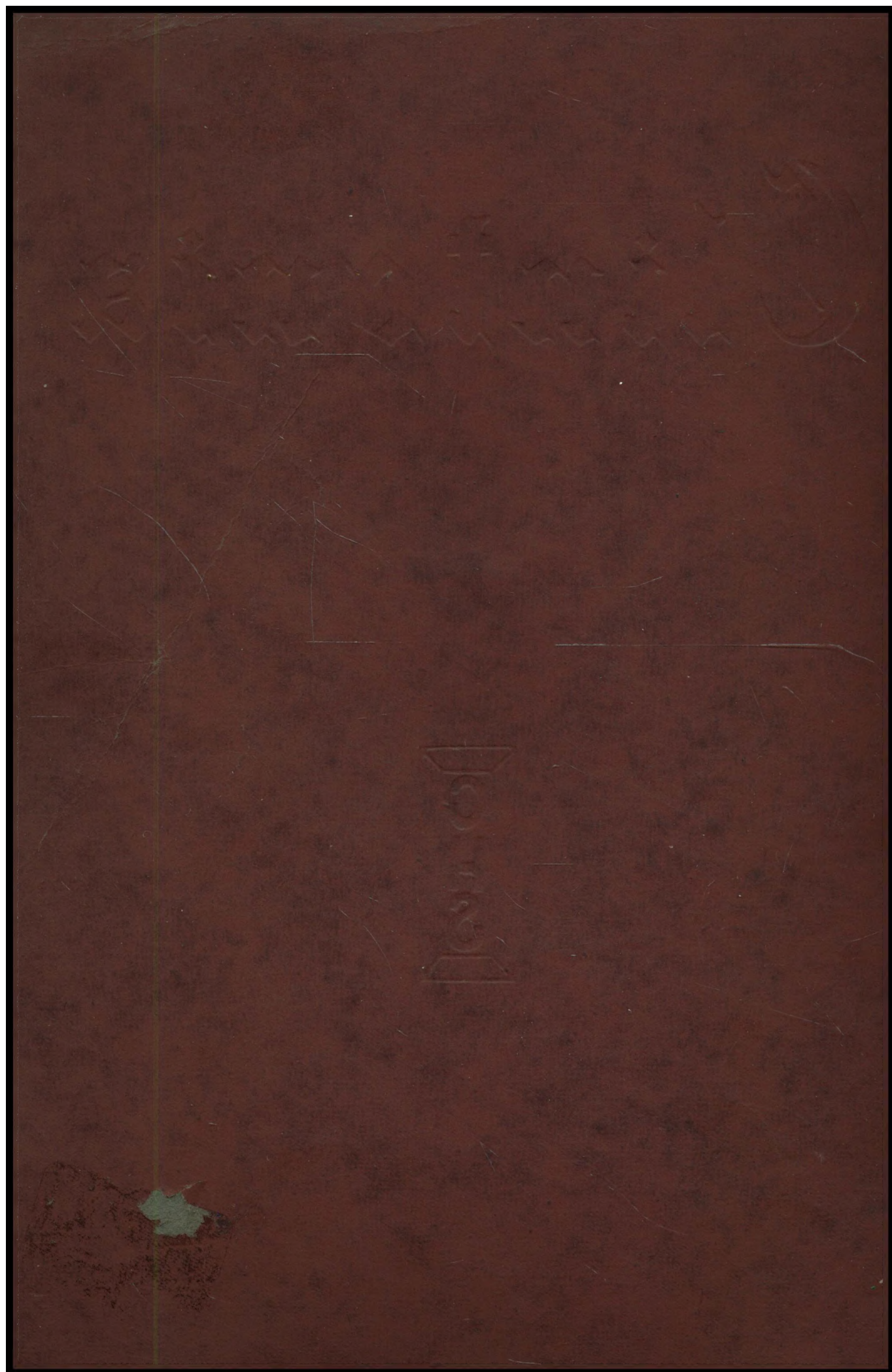
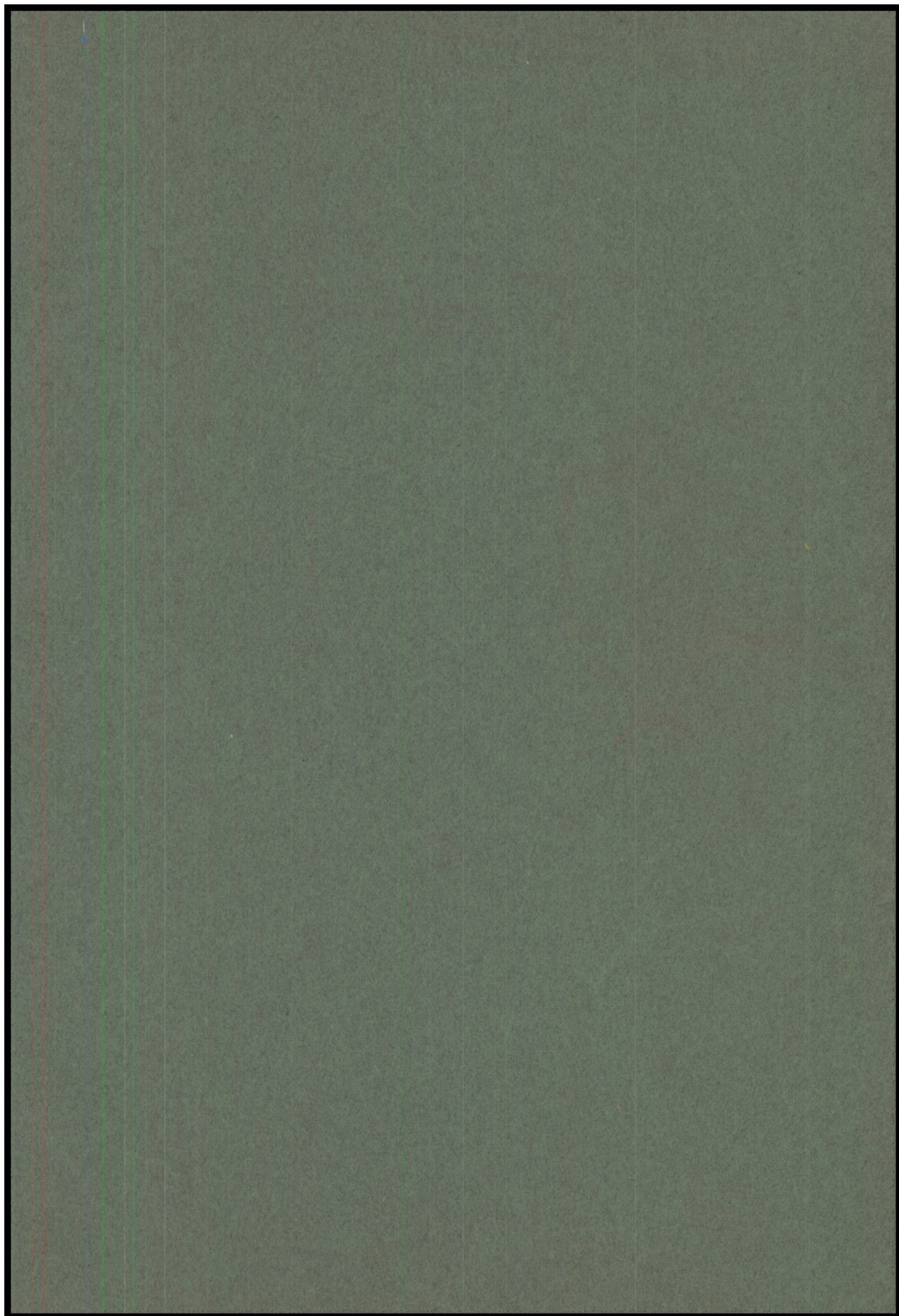
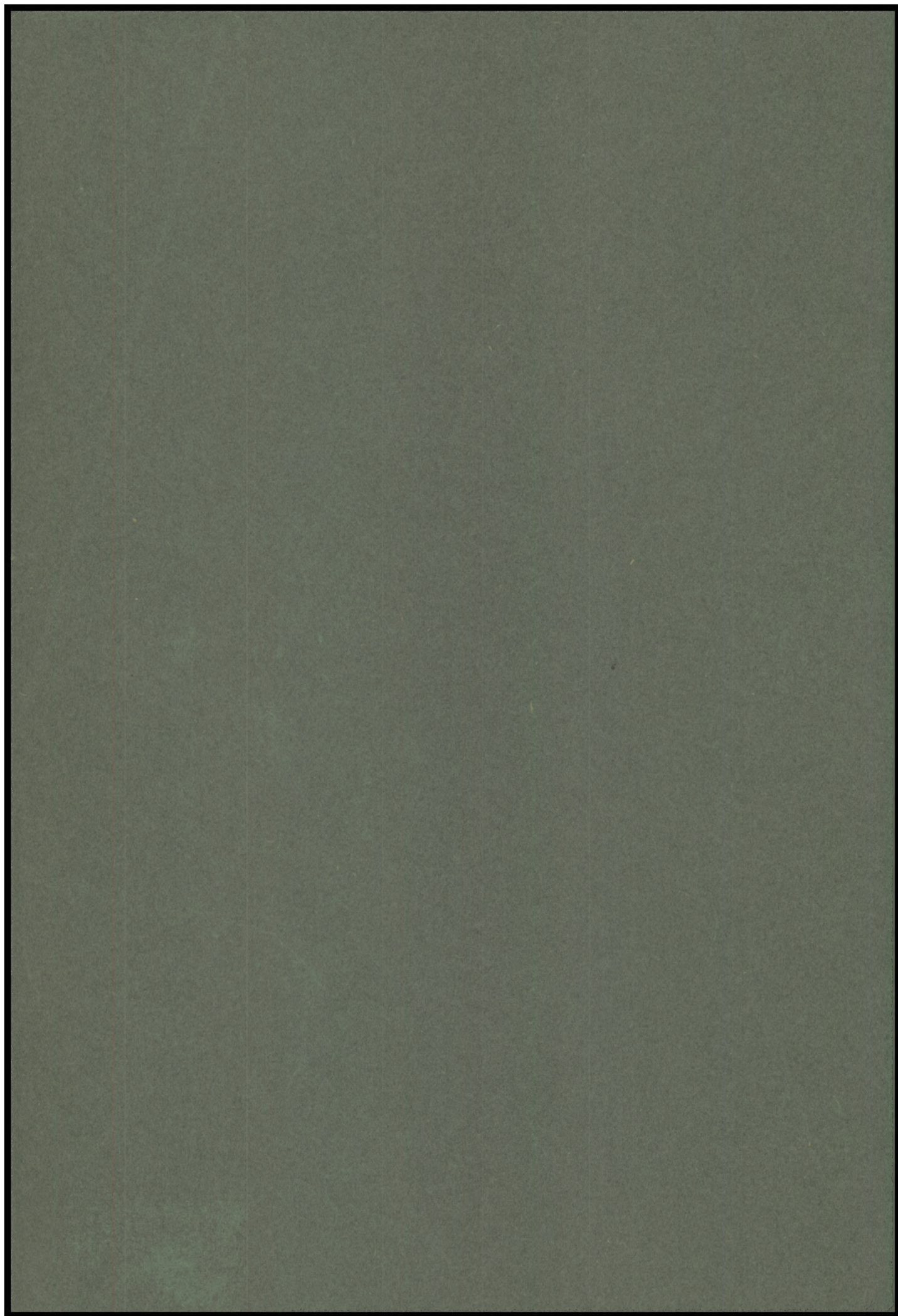


Clintonia









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The Clintonia

Published by

The Senior Class
CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL

CLINTON :::: ILLINOIS

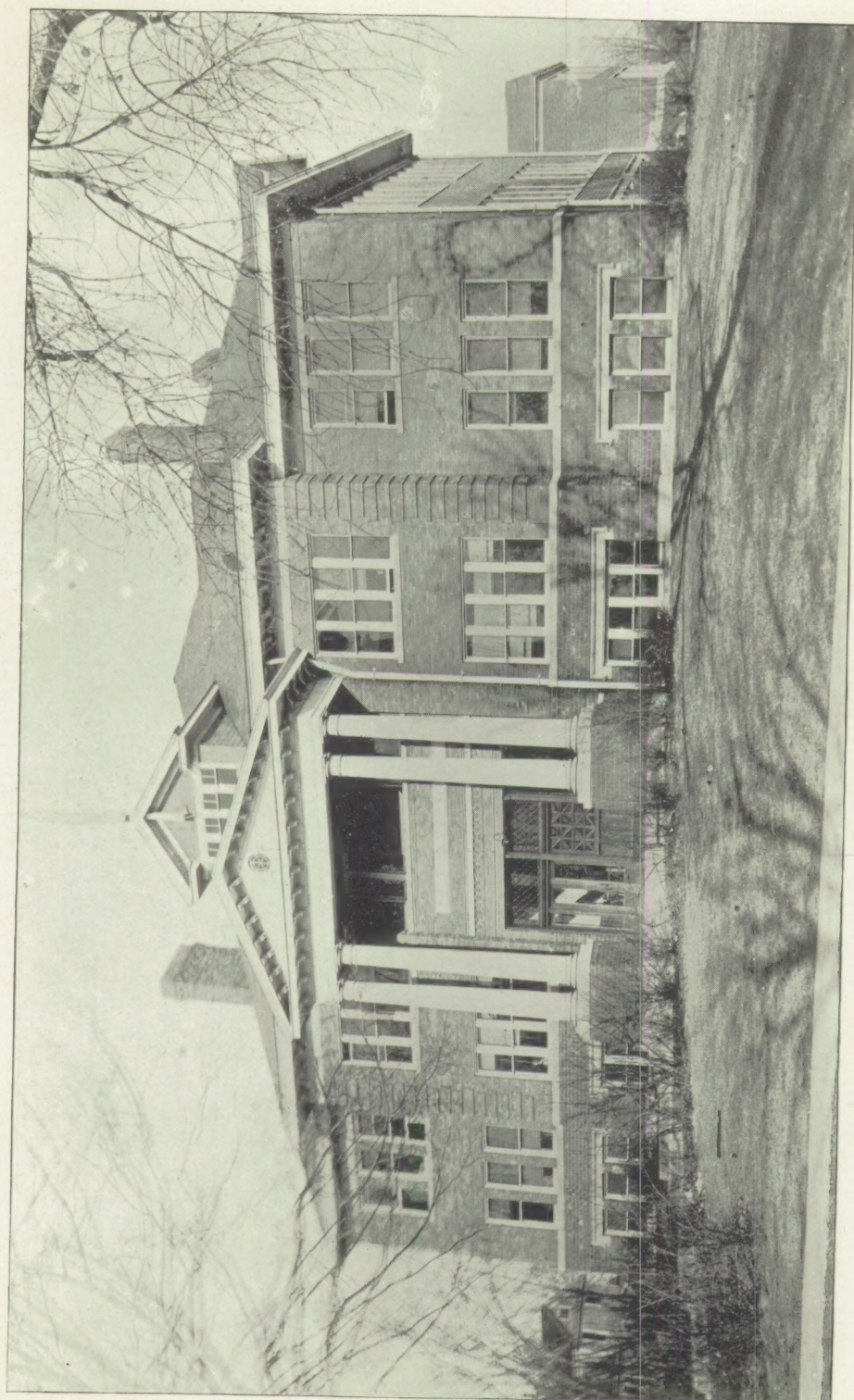


1921

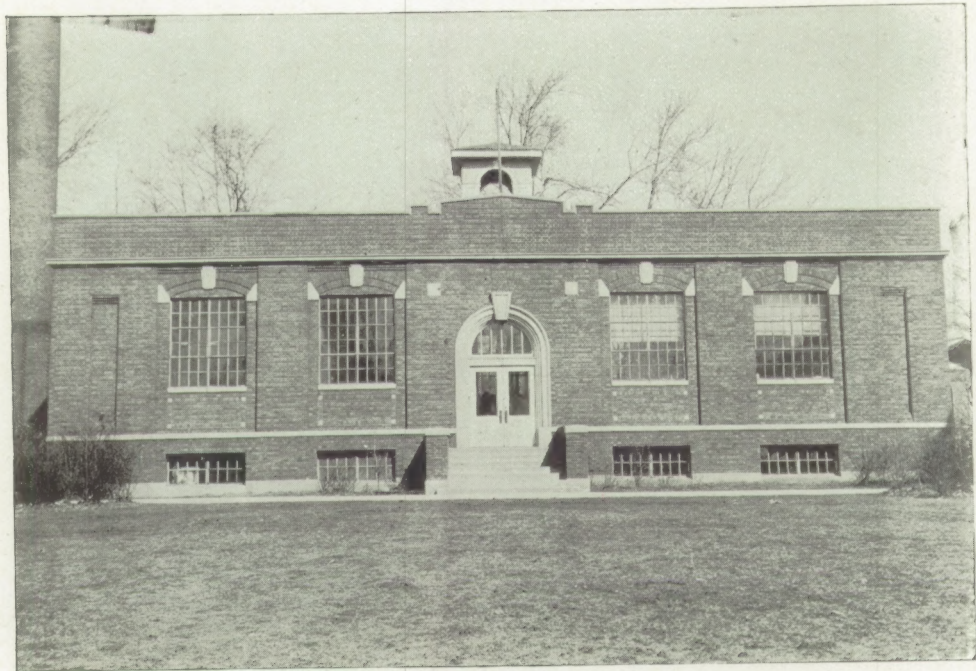
DEDICATION

THIS YEAR marks the beginning of a new school, the Clinton Community High School. The class of '21 is the first to graduate from it. But in recalling memories we are inclined to think only of C. H. S., so we wish to dedicate this book to the memory of the days we spent in C. H. S.





Old C. H. S.



MANUAL ARTS BUILDING

Old C. H. S.
Our C. H. S.
In years to come,
For you we'll long
In all our dreams,
Our High School beams;
You're our pride, our Alma Mater,
C. H. S.

Foreword

The Staff of the 1921 Clintonia presents to the students of the High School, the Alumni, and other friends of our Alma Mater, the sixth annual of the Clinton High School. We consider it to be a history of C. C. H. S. for the year of 1920-21. Like everything else in this world, it has its faults. But we want you to overlook them and think of our book only as a reminder of a pleasant year spent in High School.

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	-----	DONALD HULL
<i>Business Manager</i>	-----	JEROME COXANT
<i>Athletic Editor</i>	-----	GEORGE FOSNAUGH
<i>Society Editor</i>	-----	EILEEN FITZSIMMONS
<i>Art Editor</i>	-----	CARRIE MCCLURG
<i>Joke Editor</i>	-----	MARGUERITE DAY
<i>Calendar</i>	-----	FERN VAN ANTWERP



The Staff



The Faculty



LEON G. MYERS
*Principal
Coach, Science*



HOWARD NELSON
Manual Training



H. H. EDMUNDS
*Superintendent City Schools
and C. C. H. S.*



ABBIE ROSS
*Dean
Foreign Language*



KATHERINE RENICH
*Dean
History*



FRIEDA M. SMITH



ALTA M. SCOTT



VETA THORPE NEBEL

English Department



MARY BEALL
Mathematics



KATHERINE MADDEN
Mathematics



ETHEL SMITH
Commercial Department



MABEL GIBSON
Household Science



MILDRED NEED
Household Science



FLORENCE LADD
Physical Education



SYLVIA CHEEK
Music



SYBIL KRAFT
Minor Sciences



MARIE GOLDEN
Science



ESTHER WEILER
Latin and Mathematics



FRANK STOUT
Janitor



URA CLARK
Office Secretary

To Mr. Stout, the Senior Class is greatly indebted. Frank went to a whole lot of extra work for us and for the whole school. He always had a comfortable building for us to study in. We will remember Frank long after we have left school, and always hold a warm spot in our hearts for him.

To Class of '21

Look life straight in the eyes,
Fearlessly—go!
If you would win your prize
Give not a blow.
For to the masters come the better things
They who rule themselves are greater than kings.

Face the future like a god,
Be dauntless—sure.
Ever remember as you plod
Truth will endure.
If at times some shadow may cloud thy sight,
Thy sure vision will see the goal of light.

When you go to face the test,
Be upright—brave.
Fear not to toil, give your best,
Be honest—save.
But mind, "Twenty One", success' rightful reign,
Means service to mankind, forgetting gain.

Now farewell, my friends, so good, so true.
This is the last.
You go to win a crown that is new
Ere time is past.
You leave Clinton High. Your race is on.
You return as alumni, a victory won.

-By Leon G. Myers. '08.



CARROLL, GERTRUDE ("Slim")

Arena Club '18
Gym '19-'20-'21
Senior Play
Band '19
Orchestra '19-'20-'21
Senior Chorus



CHURCH, EDNA ("Churchie")

Senior Play
Senior Chorus
Glee Club '18-'19-'20-'21
Mixed Chorus
Dramatic Club '21
Gym '20-'21

"A little foot never supported a big character."



CONANT, JEROME F. ("Jerry")

Football '19-'20
Track '18-'20
Arena Club '18-'20-'21
French Club '20-'21
Dramatic Club '21
Senior Play
Senior Chorus
Winner of County Oratorical Contest
Business Manager of Clintonia

"The light of goodness in his blue eye, and a smile of infinite kindness."



DAY, MARGUERITE A. ("Maggie")

Senior Play
Dramatic Club '21
Gym '18
T. A. M. '20
Senior Chorus
Clintonia Joke Editor

"Ah, you flavor everything; you are the vanilla of society."



DEATLEY, EMMA L.

Dramatic Club '21

Senior Chorus

"You walk softly and look sweetly and say nothing."



DRESBACK, GLENN ("Dressie")

Class Baseball '17-'18

Football '17-'18

Senior Chorus

"Perhaps I am no student, but I make a hit with the girls."



DRESBACK, WILBUR N. ("Dressie")

Senior Chorus

"A man may fail in duty twice, and the third time may prosper."



FITZSIMMONS, EILEEN ("Fritz")

Arena Club '18

Glee Club '19-'20-'21

Dramatic Club '21

T. A. M. '20

Senior Play

Society Editor Clintonia

Senior Chorus

"It is better to fight for the good, than to rail at the evil."



EDMONSON, KENNETH ("Doc")

Arena Club '17-'18

Track '20-'21

Senior Play

Dramatic Club '21

Senior Chorus

"The habit of paying compliments keeps a man's tongue oiled without expense."



GLENN, MAURICE

Arena Club '18-'19-'20-'21

Senior Chorus

"Far from the gay cities, and the ways of men."



GRIFFIN, CATHERINE ("Betty")

Arena Club '17-'18

Senior Play

Dramatic Club '21

Senior Chorus

"It's all very fine and easy to talk about clever men; but where are they? I don't see them anywhere near me!"



HARRISON, MARY MARGARET ("Ag")

Current Research Club

Foresee Club '21

Glee Club '20

Senior Chorus

T. A. M. '20

"If ladies be but young and fair—they have the gift to know it."



ELY, JOE W. ("Jo")

Senior Basketball '20-'21

Foresee Club '21

Current Research Club '21

Senior Chorus

Senior Play

"A fellow of plain uncoined constancy."

HATFIELD, STELLA

Dramatic Club

Glee Club

Senior Chorus

"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."

HILL, HELEN ("Hilly")

Arena Club '17-'18

Senior Chorus

Le Premier Cercle Francais '21

Class History

"She is gentle, she is shy, but there is mischief in her eye."

HULL, T. GORDON ("Hully")

Class President '20-'21

Valedictorian

Basketball 19-'20, '20-'21 captain

Football '20

A. A. President '20-'21

Arena Club '18-'19

Dramatic Club '21

Orchestra '18-'19

Band '19

Freshman Representative '18

Class Basketball '21

Class Track '21

Senior Play

"What well appointed leader fronts us here?"



FOSNAUGH, GEORGE A ("Fuzzy")

Football '19-'20 (Capt.)
 Arena Club '18
 Class Basketball '21
 Basketball '19-'20
 Dramatic Club '21
 Class Baseball '18-'19-'20
 Class Track '17-'18-'19-'20
 K. K. K. Club '20
 Hi-Y '18, '19
 Athletic Editor of Clintonia
 Senior Chorus

*"He that ever following her commands, see with
 toil of heart and knee and hand."*



GREENE, FRANCIS H. ("Greenie")

Band '19
 Orchestra '18-'19
 Baseball '19
 Class Basketball '20

*"Early to bed and early to rise and you miss the
 best part of the day."*



JORDAN, MILDRED ("Midge")

Class Secretary and Treasurer '20-'21
 Arena Club '18
 Dramatic Club '21
 Le Premier Cercle Francais
 Current Research Club '21

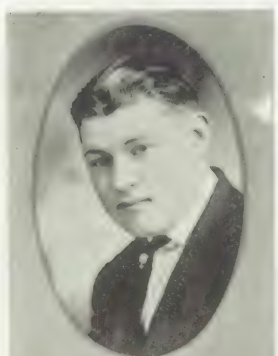
*"She is mistress both of those manners and that
 modesty you would wonder at."*



KINMAN, FLORENCE DOLERES ("Spud")

Straw Hat and Sun Bonnet Club
 T. A. M.
 Girls' Gym Class '19
 Senior Chorus

*"To know her is an inspiration, to count her a
 friend a real blessing."*



HULL, DONALD WINSTON ("Hully")

Senior Play
Senior Chorus
Editor in Chief of Clintonia
Manager of Senior Basketball
Dramatic Club
Senior Charge

"The devil himself which is the author of confusion and lies."



LEMEN, LENNIE O.

Le Premier Cercle Francais '21
Great Council
Senior Chorus

"Night after night she sat and bleared her eyes with books."



LIGHTHALL, GEORGE ("Fat")

Basketball '19-'20-'21
Baseball '20
Football '20
Class Track '20
Class Basketball '20
Vice President of Athletic Association

"He says a thousand pleasant things, but never says 'Adieu.'"



LIGHTHALL, GLADYS B. ("Glad")

Uke Club '21
Current Research Club '21
Secretary Dramatic Club '21
Senior Play
Senior Chorus
Salutatory

"Love's too precious to be lost, a little grain shall not be lost."



JENKINS, LORIN ("Jenks")

Band 18-'19-'20

"Man's the creature of habit."



Longbrake, Helen

Senior Chorus

*"In loveliness of perfect deeds, more stronger
than all poetic thought."*



LYNCH, LOUIS ("Louie")

Arena Club '16-'17-'18-'19

Class Poet

French Club '20-'21

*"If you fear, cast all your cares on God, that
anchor holds."*



MURRAY, ADA ELOISE ("Johnny")

Dramatic Club '21

Senior Play

Senior Chorus

Camp Fire '21

Uke Club '21

Class Prophecy

T. A. M.

*"Tears never yet wound up a clock, or worked a
steam engine."*



McCLURG, CARRIE E. ("Kid")
 Glee Club '17-'18-'19-'20-'21
 Dramatic Club '21
 Senior Play
 Senior Chorus
 Art Editor Clintonia
 T. A. M.
"Her pencil drew whate'er her soul designed."



PHARES, ARTHUR L. ("Art")
 Class Vice President '20-'21
 Yell Leader '18-'19-'20-'21
 Class Basketball '21
 Hi-Y '18-'19-'20-'21
 Senior Play
 Senior Chorus
"He doth indeed show sparks that are wit."



RENICH, GWYNETH ("Gwen")
 Arena '18-'19
 Senior Chorus
 Senior Play
"This fort by strategy must be taken and not by force."



SCOGGIN, LEE ("Scoggie")
 Senior Chorus
 Senior Baseball
 Senior Basketball
"Who believes that greatness means having one's name on the front page."



SCOGGIN, CARROLL ("Cub")

Senior Chorus

*"He above the rest in shape and gesture, proudly
eminent, stood like a tower."*



SMALLWOOD, SARA A. ("Sal")

Arena Club '18

Gym '19-'20

Dramatic Club

*"But the tongue is a fire, my dear, the tongue is
a fire."*



TAYLOR, EVA ("Kip")

Arena Club

Seventh Hour Club

Current Research Club

*"Her very frowns are fairer far, than smiles of
other maidens are."*



TAYLOR, LOLA ("Sam")

Arena Club

Senior Chorus

*"Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight
oil?"*



THORPE, CLYDE W. ("Thorpie")

Class Basketball '20

Senior chorus

Arena Club '17-'18-'19-'20

*"It matters not how long we live, but how
Whence is thy learning."*

TROWBRIDGE, DONALD ("Don")

Senior Play

Senior Chorus

Class Basketball '20

*"I drink when I have occasion and sometimes
when I have no occasion."*

VAN ANTWERP, FERN ("Dan")

Dramatic Club '21

Calendar Editor Clintonia

Senior Play

Senior Chorus

*"I drink the wine of aspiration and disillusion,
thus I am never dull."*

WHITEHEAD, LOUISE ("Peggy")

Senior Chorus

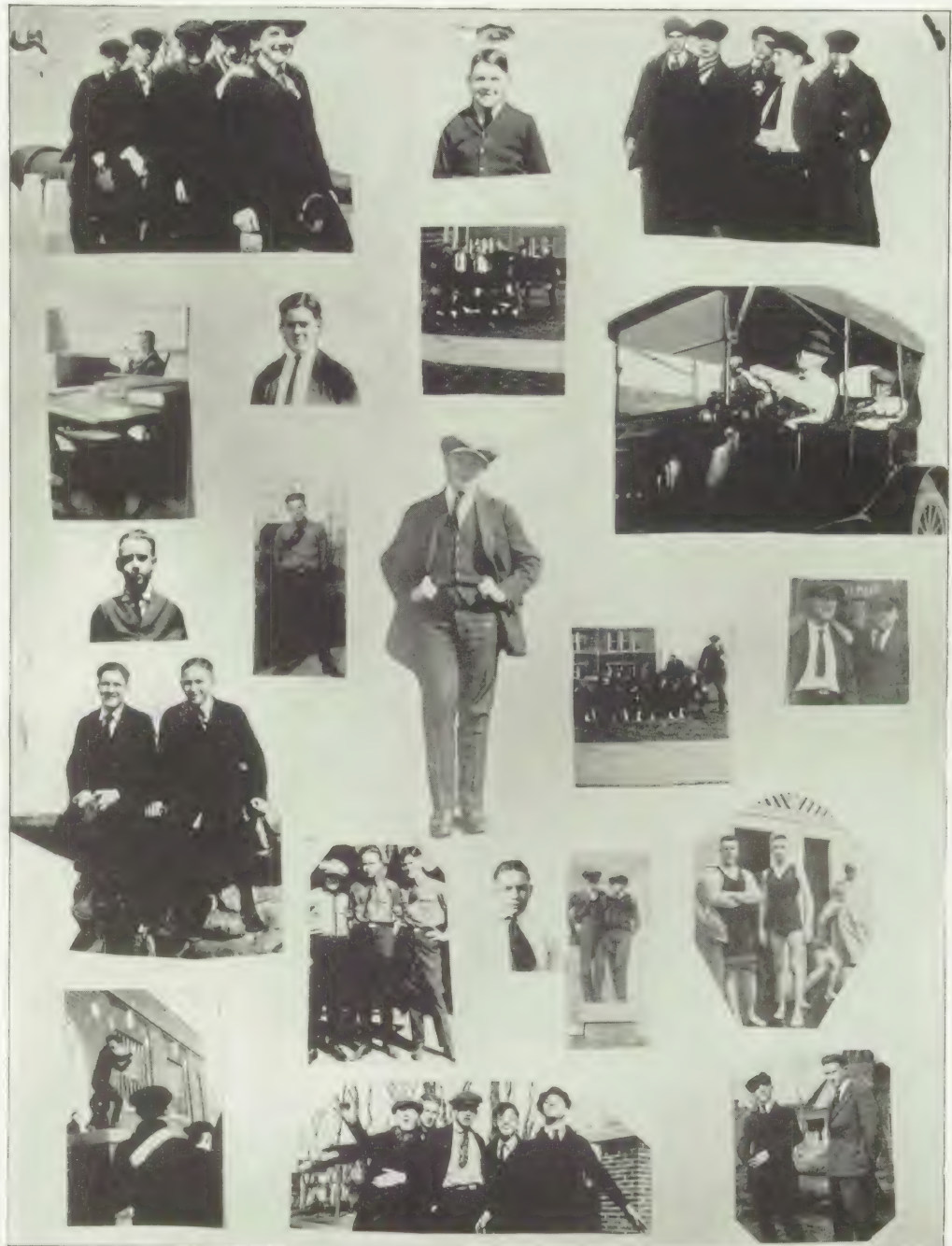
*"An unsentimental leaf of simplicity and good
humor."*



WOOD, MAUDE B. ("Cookie")
Le Premier Cercle Francais
Arena Club '18-'19
Senior Chorus
*"I will go wash and when my face is fair, you
shall perceive whether I blush or no."*



ZANIES, CHARLES
Glee Club '17-'18
Senior chorus
Charles once remarked with a smile, *"I would
rather be dead than to be out of style."*





Juniors



Juniors 1920-1921

Officers

President, LETA MARSH

Vice-President, WILLIS REDDICK

Secretary, FOREST SHUMAKER

Treasurer, MILDRED OVERY

Abrell, Wayne	Johnston, Lillian	Robertson, Alma
Anderson, Gwendolyn	Kinman, Bernadean	Rose, Zelda
Arbogast, Kenneth	Kitchen, Mildred	Rudasill, Ruth
Bedinger, Vinita	Lampe, Maude	Seal, Benjamin
Bianucci, Irene	Lane, Walter	Sharkey, John
Boone, Audrey	Langellier, Maurice	Shumaker, Francis
Brown, Gwendolyn	Long, Calvin	Sprague, Ferne
Burke, Lorene	Mayall, Neiva	Sprague, Helen
Burns, Ruth	Metz, Margaret	Stewart, Helen
Cackley, Claibourne	Mitchell, Muriel	Stout, John
Cooley, Helen	Morrow, Hazel	Tick, Goldie
Dillingham, Mildred	Myers, Oleta	Turner, Paul
Gentry, Zona	McClelland, Grace	Watt, Charles
Gideon, Mildred	McClelland, Orville	Weld, Edna Earle
Gholson, Edward	McConkey, Bernadean	Westerholt, Faye
Harrison, Dorothy	McConkey, Guernsey	Westerholt, Verne
Hoff, Eva	McMillin, Helen	Whalen, Claire
Huff, Marian	Nebel, Ruby	Whitehead, Leafy
Jeffrey, Helen	Norris, Iverne	Wilson, Juanita
Johnson, Rollin	Persinger, Gaile	

Song of the Juniors

(With apologies to H. W. Longfellow.)
Do you ask me why this history,
Why these facts and dates so true?
From the banks of famous Salt Creek,
O'er the interurban tracks,
From the roads way to the westward,
From the City of DeWitt,
From the homes of good old Clinton,
From the land of fair Italia,
Come the Juniors full of wisdom,
Full of hope for all our members,
We, the Class of 'Twenty-two.

Like the treetops of the forest,
Looking higher on to greatness,
On to glory and to triumph.
We, the pride of H. H. Edmunds
And the boast of Leon Myers,
We who listen to the wisdom
From the lips of our Miss Ross,
Both our Dean and Latin teacher.

In our class of many members
There is Wayne, our saxaphonist,
Then comes Kenneth, he of ink fame,
He, the one who spilled the acid,
He, the friend of Audrey Boone;
And Irene, our little artist,
She who sailed from Italy's shore;
Claibourne Cackley broken hearted
O'er his best friend leaving High School.
'Tis of Mildred we are boastful,
She, the bookworm of the class,
And of Margaret, our pianist,
Marian Huff, the giant lady.

Then comes Helen with her hair bobbed,
Gwendolyn Brown and Helen Stewart,
Maurice Langellier, our chemist,
Calvin Long, whose name well fits him;
Westerholt, the famous classmate,
Famed in basketball and football,
"Westy," called the basket shooter.
Johnson follows in his footsteps,
Orville and Sharkey, Stout and Lane;
These we call athletic heroes,
And oft of them you'll hear us boast.

Who is this that next comes to me?
Leta Marsh, class president,
She and Muriel always smiling,
Friendly both to brilliant Ruth.
Walking proudly next comes Forest,

Called the wizard of our class,
He makes Latin but a pastime,
And his talents they are many.

Then there's handsome Willis Reddick,
The Beau Brummel of the bunch,
Willis is our proudest member,
We predict for him a future,
Future full of wealth and grandeur.

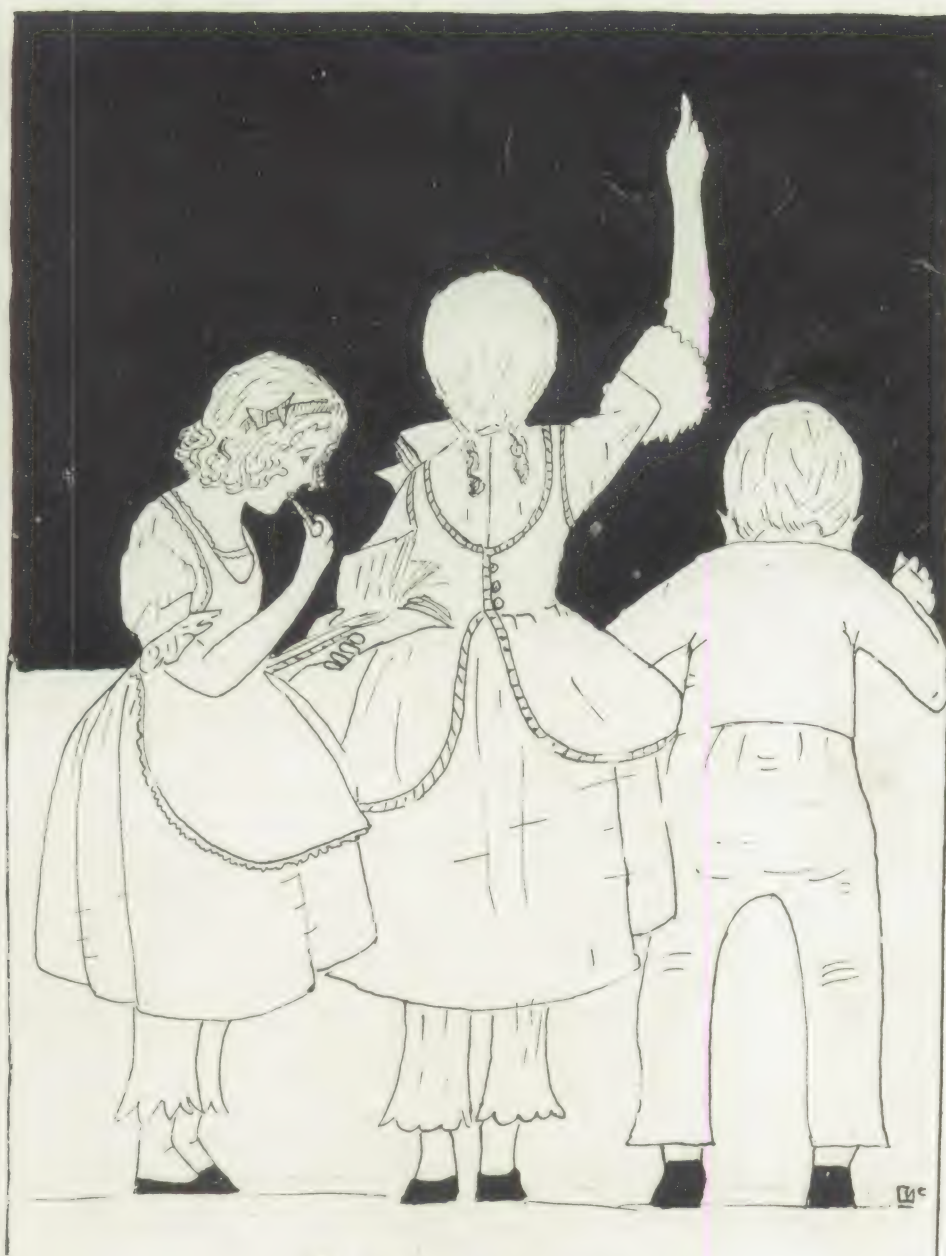
There are others far too numerous,
Far too many their names to print,
So we come now to our parties,
To the frolics and the pleasures:

First a picnic in September,
When we went to Pastime Park,
Played the old, old game of horseshoe,
Swung in swings high in the treetops.
Hallowe'en was dress-up evening,
Departed spirits came and talked.
November Eleventh, our school parade,
Autocracy forever was then interred.

And in winter when the snowflakes
Whirled in circles round the corners
When we gave the Lexington party,
Seniors and Juniors worked together.
A Junior party out at "Weldses,"
Where we stayed 'til twelve o'clock,
Wrote in rhyme and guessed at pictures,
Had our eats in paper buckets
Trimmed with cupids and with hearts.

Should you ask who wrote these verses
Verses that are poorly written,
I would answer E. E. W.,
E. E. W., her surname Weld.





Sophomores



Sophomores

Anderson, Nellie	Hilts, Louise	Rudasill, Pauline
Armstrong, Thelma	Hoyt, Mabel	Rudasill, Lois
Ashley, Harry	Isonhart, Carl	Samuel, Dean
Baker, Helen	Ives, Kate	Saveley, Ruth
Benson, George	Johnson, Louise	Scribner, Louise
Blue, Clara	Jones, Eleanor	Selsor, Charles
Berkson, Milton	Kuch, Frederick	Shaw, Clyde
Bogardus, Katherine	Lett, Gertrude	Shepard, Mildred
Brewer, Wauneta	Lett, Madelene	Shively, Vernele
Brittin, Ida	Lowe, Earl	Smallwood, Paul
Brown, Bertha	Luker, Louise	Stivers, Cleo
Carroll, Ernestine	Madden, Wilbur	Stone, Warren
Carter, Alice	Maple, Ted	Strange, Dorothy
Christian, Calvin	Metz, Helen	Sprague, Wayne
Craig, Armour	Miller, Cebu	Sudendorf, Edna
Cowles, Rebecca	Miller, Jessie	Swigart, Marian
Cuqua, Frances	Miller, Ruth	Thomas, Anabel
Davis, Harold	Morrow, John	Thorpe, Laurette
Delancy, Faye	Patterson, Ralph	Thorpe, Fred
Dowell, Carl	McCormack, Sam	Torbert, Nellie
Edwards, Fleeta	Quealy, Philip	Vance, Goldie
Flood, Maude	Querfield, Dale	Walden, Daniel
English, Lena	Rainey, Bernice	Ward, Russell
Ford, Richard	Reddick, Robert	Whitehead, Ruth
Foreman, Nellie	Risher, Doris	White, Helen
Fosnaugh, Irwin	Robb, Paul	Williams, Emerson
Harrison, Ben	Robbins, Helen L.	
Hidden, Lola	Rudasill, Irene	

The History of the Sophomore Class

FRESHMAN YEAR

(By HELEN L. ROBBINS)

The first thing the Freshmen had, of course, was a wiener roast. This was nothing unusual, for you know that is about all the Freshmen ever have. We walked to the Fair Grounds and after playing some games we ate supper. The boys then ran around the race track to see who could go around the greatest number of times. The girls did, too. It was a funny sight. About the middle of winter Miss Ross's first year Latin class had a bobsled party. They went to Helen Sprague's and light refreshments were served. One day while sitting in the English class some one suggested a hike to Salt Creek. We went after school and, of course Helen Metz and Pauline Rudasill had to be late, and when we arrived they were not with us. All of a sudden here they came. Such a sight! They had only fallen in the creek. We had a hard time finding the interurban tracks and after getting in more mud we found them and went home on the eight o'clock car.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

The first happening in the Sophomore class was—no! not a wiener roast. It was a picnic at Weldon Springs. We went out in cars after school and cooked our supper. The second event of this year was a geometry party of Miss Beall's classes at Calvin Christian's home. Does some one ask whether the refreshments were stolen? Did you ever go to a party where they were not? They were, and a piece of the screen around the porch also. One evening a party was held by the Caesar and Cicero classes in the loom room. The lights went off and there was quite a commotion. Miss Beall's geometry classes held an ice skating party at Weld's Pond. The ice was not very good and Warren Stone had to fall in. On Armistice Day the school had a parade and the Sophomore class was represented by a float representing the Mayflower. Miss Smith's Sophomore English classes had a hike to Salt Creek. At Christmas time a party representing things that were given to people at Christmas which were not wanted, was given by some of the pupils of Mrs. Scott's Sophomore English class. After that nothing happened until spring. When it began to near St. Patrick's Day, Mrs. Scott's English classes, the Sophomores, thought it was about time to have something, so they had a hike (if it can be called that), to the Fair Grounds, or almost there. We played games, among which were jumping contests. The next day everybody wondered why so many girls were limping. One day in April Miss Beall's Geometry classes had a sunrise breakfast at Salt Creek. The next thing the Sophomores had a part in was the banquet, at which Katherine Bogardus gave the Sophomore toast. The title was "Quoth The Raven, 'Sophomore'". The two last things our class had were a banquet given by the Caesar class and a program given by the same class to the eighth grade. This put an end to the Sophomore social activities as Sophomores, but they will have a great deal more history to write next year.



Freshmen



Freshmen

Anderson, Charles	Farnsworth, Joseph	Miller, Margaret
Anderson, Charline	Fenner, Gerald	Miller, Dean
Andrews, Fern	Fenner, Earl	Moffitt, Elmer
Armstrong, Barbara	Fink, Raymond	Moore, Bethel
Arnold, Vernie	Fitz Simmons, Elizabeth	Morrow, Gerald
Arnold, Ivan	Ford, Paul	Nebel, Ralph
Aungerer, Thelma	Fruitt, Roy	Nicholson, Cecil
Barnett, Dorothy	Galligar, Marian	North, Ruth
Barnett, Virgil	Gideon, Leone	Pennington, Karle
Barr, Thelma	Gholson, Horace	Plate, Gretchen
Barr, Howell	Glenn, Kenneth	Polen, Estel
Beatty, Ernestine	Griffin, Merle	Polen, Ralph
Bedinger, William	Hall, Marguerite	Porter, Guernsey
Bennet, Eloise	Hamilton, Margaret	Potter, Wilbur
Bennett, Frances	Harrold, Milford	Pyne, Monica
Berkson, Ralph	Hartsock, Wayne	Reed, Philip
Blue, Louise	Hartsock, Gail	Reese, Wayne
Blue, Harold	Hidden, Lois	Robbins, Helen
Boyle, Thomas	Hoyt, Hubert	Robinson, Irene
Bratcher, Helen	Hoffman, Ralph	Seal, Vivian
Briggs, Louise	Hubbell, Jim	Scogin, Meryl
Britten, Muzeta	Humphreys, Ruth	Sharkey, Cecilia
Brown, Cleo	Humphreys, John	Shields, Claude
Brown, Herman	Ives, Francis	Snyder, Floyd
Brown, Octa	Johnson, Nellie	Sprague, Fern
Bush, Minnie	Jones, Ethel	Stewart, William
Bogardus, Harold	Kirk, Marshall	Stout, Claude
Burns, Florence	Lafferty, Olive	Toombs, Lila
Clemons, Thornton	Lampe, Fern	Toombs, Robert
Clifford, Daniel	Lane, Bert	Trummel, Robert
Cobb, Ralph	Lane, Leonard	Van Antwerp, Ruth
Coffing, Helen	Langellier, Robert	Walters, Orman
Cooley, Ruby	Lasater, Carl	Ward, Ruth
Costly, Lloyd	Lehman, Paul	Warner, John
Crawford, Charles	Lewis, Esther	Weld, Alice
Daniel, Helen	Long, Oscar	Weld, Margaret
Darby, Allan	Luker, Clinton	Whalen, Mercedes
Davis, Adda	McCammon, Grade	Willis, Cleo
Davis, Helen	McClurg, Sheldon	Willis, Hazel
Dickerson, Merle	McIntyre, Lisle	Willmore, Robert
Dowell, Delmar	McKinney, Ellen	Williams, Stanton
Dufner, Raymond	McKinney, Pauline	Wilson, Lloyd
Dunn, Rozella	Mahon, Catherine	Wilson, Violet
Dyer, Emmett	Maple, Nellie	Wilson, Ross
Doyle, William	Massey, Jesse	Wood, Georgia
Eaton, Iona	May, Clell	Wright, Agnes
Elward, Donald	Mee, Alverta	Young, Lawrence
Ely, Nina	Merril, Reginald	
Evey, Russell	Miller, Rovenia	

History of the Freshman Class

(By HELEN ROBBINS.)

We, the members of the Freshman class of 1920-21, are the largest class that has ever entered C. C. H. S.—one hundred fifty strong in September. We have traversed only a portion of our toilsome way through C. C. H. S. We still recall the mingled thrill of pleasure and of fear that we experienced that first day. Some of us lost our way to the classes and were rescued by the teachers.

As a class we are very studious, but we have also found time for frolics. Every one enjoyed the picnic at Weldon Springs last fall, although it was a cold day. We were especially honored by having the entire faculty attend for that first time in the history of the school. Probably they thought the infants needed their special care. Because we were "babies" eleven found no difficulty riding in one Ford. Besides this picnic different classes have had parties, such as skating, Christmas, and sleighing parties.

The Baby Show, which was given as a Freshman stunt at the Hallowe'en Party, was quite an attraction. Since then we are justly proud of our twins, Hubble and Brown. Towards the last of the show, they became so bashful playing baby that they tried to hide between the corner of the room and the radiator. Needless to say the space could accommodate only one of them.

Our class has developed some orators, of whom the most prominent is Johnnie Williams, who delivered a famous speech in front of the Manual Arts building at a basketball celebration. Other speakers of note are Margaret Hamilton and Robert Langellier, who have spoken many times in Assembly. We shall always be indebted to Donald Elward for the compliments he gave us at the High School banquet.

Some of our classmates come from the large cities of DeWitt, Weldon and Craig. One tall boy, who was bashful and shy, alighted from the car one time not far from Weld's Station, and walked to town. Our other rural friends, Vivien Seal, Margaret Miller, Ellen McKinney, and Agnes Wright, are not so bashful as Claude. We also have Ralph Berkson, Oscar Long, Howard Niell, Thomas Boyle, and Sheldon McClurg, who are small in size but mighty in fun and mischief.

Even when we first started to school, the faculty had such confidence in us that they allowed two to sit in a seat in assembly, a privilege not granted to Juniors and Seniors.

We have been well represented in football. Merle Griffin won a gold C, which is quite an honor. Our Freshman basketball team was very strong. It lost nearly every game. Our team has had the practice, however, and will come out with flying colors next year.

We must not forget the mid-term freshies. They are now being trained in the art of shooting paper wads and erasers.

We have just finished a very prosperous year and are now ready to assume the duties and privileges of Sophomores. If all is well and Fate does not rule otherwise, our class will, perhaps, win the highest honors ever won in C. C. H. S., and we will make a brilliant class of Seniors in the future.

1921 Senior Class Day Program

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Wednesday, June 1, 2 O'clock P. M.

Song, "The Forest Dance," by Targett -----Mixed Chorus
Salutatory ----- Gladys Lighthall
President's Address -----Arthur Phares, Vice President
Our Future Pictures -----Ada Murray
Vocal Solo -----Jerome Conant
Class Will -----Kenneth Edmonson
Class History -----Helen Hill
Class Poem -----Louis Lynch
Instrumental Duet, "Enchanted Moments"----Gertrude Carroll and Edna Church
Senior Charge -----Donald Hull
Junior Response -----Willis Reddick
Valedictory -----Gordon Hull
Song, "Our Alma Mater," by Stewart -----Class

Salutatory

Friends—the Class of '21 extends to you greetings.

Today we have met to celebrate one of the greatest events of our lives. To-day we are schoolmates. Tomorrow we shall be separated, going out to different paths of life to meet—success or failure. The Class of '21 will strive to meet success. Emerson says, "One thing is forever good; that one thing, success." May each of us have this in mind in the years to come.

We might fittingly be compared to the athlete who has been training for the race. He trains for many days, always striving to make himself a little better, so that he may be at his best for the ordeal which is to come.

Sometimes he runs only the short sprint and sometimes the long race. But in either, he does his best.

During our High School career we have been training, always training, in preparation for the future which this day heralds. High School days represent the conditioning period of our life, the training which will enable us to meet our fellow men on an equal basis. Today the associations of the past four years are severed and we go out into the world to fight our battles individually, to succeed or to fail alone. And—like the runner, we are going to do our best.

Someone has said, "the road to success is not to be run upon by seven leagued-boots. Step by step, little by little, bit by bit—that is the way to wealth, that is the way to wisdom, that is the way to glory."

As the runner increases his speed, so must we start with the smaller things and work our way little by little, until we have gained the highest success it is possible to achieve. Then may we truly appreciate the result of our toils.

It has been said that "The great high road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing; and they who are the most persistent and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heels of every right effort."

The inspiration to do our best in everything we have undertaken in the past years has come through our Faculty. We wish to extend our hearty and sincere thanks to them for the help and instruction they have given us in these years of preparation. And if we do achieve success in the world, a large part of it will be due to their kindness, courtesy, and help.

For four years, we have shared all the joys and sorrows of our High School life. They have been the golden days of our youth, the days when we worked and played together. Today we sever connections with this institution of learning and spread in all directions the fame and ability of the Class of '21. "Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

As this has been our motto during our days in Old C. H. S., so may it be the motto of each of us in the days to come.

President's Address

Classmates and Friends:

For four years we have looked forward to this day with a feeling of enthusiasm. As under classmen, we looked upon graduation from High School as an event to be placed at the top of the ladder of success. It is true that our short time in High School has been one of the greatest periods of our lives, but as we approach that day when we are to sever all connections with C. H. S., we come to realize that our High School education is only a large upward step toward final success.

The next twenty-five years will bring with it great and influential men, just as does every generation. Just how great and influential these men will be, and just how many of them will be graduates of the Clinton High School rests with us. The world challenges us to live clean, straight-forward lives—lives which will enable us to give the best of service to our fellow citizens. After all, we live to serve.

It is my hope and belief that with C. H. S. as a backing we can meet and accept that challenge and twenty years from now be able to show the satisfactory results of our efforts.

Faculty, whatever success we may have in the future, we will associate with your name, for as a class we realize and appreciate the many things you have done for us.

The Class of '21 is also very grateful to the under classmen for their hearty support in all Senior undertakings. To the Board of Education we owe a countless number of thanks for the interest they have taken in our work.

Last, but by no means least, we wish to thank our parents for giving us the opportunity of being members of C. H. S., and for the many sacrifices which they have made that we might have every possible pleasure.

Class of '21, I take this opportunity to tell you that I consider it the biggest honor, privilege, and duty which I have ever held to graduate from C. H. S. as president of the Class of '21. Our associations have been of the greatest benefit and pleasure to me and I wish that we might spend many more school days together. Ever remember our motto, classmates, and

“Act well your part,
There all the honor lies.”

Our Future Pictures

(By *Ada E. Murray.*)

Why today is our graduation anniversary and it has been exactly ten years since we graduated. I have been keeping in touch with all of our classmates and all told we have made a fine showing for ten years of work in this rough old world.

I wonder if Sara Smallwood would come over so we could talk over old times? I'll just call her up.

"One O eight three five please. Hello, Sara? This is Ada. Just wanted to remind you that ten years ago today we really and truly graduated from old C. C. H. S., and wondered if you couldn't come over to help me celebrate. Can't do it? Paul won't let you? He's sick? What a shame, but he needn't be so peevish about it. I'll drop around this evening for a while. Good-by."

Paul has heart trouble again. This is the second spell since he was a Sophomore, and poor Sal has turned down a position to be a basketball referee just to keep house for him.

Oh, here are all the graduating pictures of our good old class. I forgot I had pasted them in my memory book quite a while ago.

Mecca Anderson! That little girl's chief thought in life was to be a Physical Training Teacher, but on Class Day she broke a rib laughing and she has become a private detective for Helen Hill, who now holds Mr. Edmund's cherished position as Superintendent of the old Alma Mater.

Here are Berneice Bell and Gertrude Carrol's pictures. Berneice is quite a promising saleslady of Ford aeroplanes for the agent Morris Langellier. They say that Berneice has long ago discarded her baby ways and her fair locks are quite long and also her short skirts have taken a drop. Gertrude is now a farmerette at the edge of town and raises onions and cottage cheese. She is aided in selling her products by a "Hacky Ford."

Lorin Jenkins! He's become head of a restaurant at Lovington, and I have heard that Helen Metz is head cook.

I have recently read in a late number of the "Needle Craft" magazine that Louis Lynch is now working on a long poem which they are soon to publish. The name of the poem is "Could Time Make One Beautiful as Well as Wise?"

And here are Lee and Carrol Scogin. They have made wonderful records as public speakers and are touring the country giving talks on "The Correct Way to Comb Curly Hair."

Francis Green and Frances Beall are running a boarding school in the east and have a fine establishment. Their time out of school hours is spent in writing long letters to the parents of the pupils in their school.

Well, if this isn't Jerome Conant's picture. "Jerry" bought Orville Day's hamburger stand and has made enough money to buy a pair of dancing pumps.

I haven't heard of Eileen Fitzsimmons for a long, long time. Wonder where she is. I do believe "Jerry" would know about her. Believe I'll call him up and find out all the news. "157—yes Central, 157, Conant's Hamburger Stand." "Hello, Jerry—do you know this is the tenth anniversary of our graduation? It is. Do you know what has become of our Y. M. C. A. stenographer? Yes, Eileen. She has given up stenography and is now working in a dairy. What does she do? The idea, counts the cows. Have you heard from Gwen?"

Yes, Gwenth Renich. You haven't. Well, I got a letter from her a week ago and she and Donald Trowbridge, our quiet classmate, are making Swiss watches in the Kentucky mountains. You have to go? All right, good-by."

Poor Jerry has to fumigate himself every time he goes to a dance because every one insists on his giving onions with their hamburgers.

Let's see, where was I. Oh yes, I believe these pictures are our Dresback twins, Glen and Wilbur. They were so attached to each other that they made a compact to wed no one but sisters and as Wilbur was madly in love with Eva Taylor it was up to Glenn to give up his Rose and take Lola to be his better half.

Little Fern Van Antwerp certainly hasn't changed a bit. Fern took up a position in Hull & Son Grocery and her first duty was to sweep out, but now she has risen to the responsible position of sprouting potatoes.

I wonder if I have Carrie Elizabeth McClurg's picture. Yes sir, right next to George Lighthall's. Carrie always had an angelic disposition and has taken incidents from her own eventful life and now is drawing "Mamma's Angel Child" pictures for the Chicago Tribune, while George has seen and also felt the bad effects of missing teeth and is now a promising dentist specializing in false teeth.

Joe Ely and Clyde Thorp are now accomplished musicians and are playing pianos in "The Green Mill Gardens" in Chicago.

Little Emma De Atley. That small girl, together with Helen Longbrake and Louise Whitehead, are leading political women and it was through their efforts that Catherine Griffin was made President of the Republic of Russia and Maurice Glenn Vice-President. Catherine didn't forget her old friends and the girls are now cabinet members.

Yes, we do have some people in our class who are great. Charles Zanies is stenographer to Bill Hart, the great motion picture actor. Charles was always inclined toward the theatres and that was as near as he could get to the silver sheet. But Maude Wood has not lost her beauty in all these long ten years. Maude is a model in a wax doll factory.

Mary Margaret Harrison hardly knows her mind yet, and at the present is a conductor on a train that runs between Farmer City and Lane.

I was in Paris, Illinois, the other day and ran into Stella Hatfield. She has married an artist and lives in a wonderful flat that has French doors in it. Stella was on her way to the beauty parlor when I met her and I went with her and there was Linnie Lemon and Mildred Jordon, our two brilliant Latin students in the good old High School days. They owned a number of beauty parlors and specialized in the dyeing of red hair.

Well, well, Edna Church. She has become quite thin at the profession of nursing, and is the head of the White House Hospital at Washington, D. C. That reminds me of Kenneth Edmonson, "Doc." He always wanted to be a physician, but on the day of his finals he accidentally dropped his notes and he is now chauffering for his school teacher. Hard luck for poor "doc" to drop those notes when he was always so lucky in high school about such things.

Then Donald Hull came into a vast fortune at the age of twenty and immediately chartered an aeroplane for Monte Carlo and is now making his home there and they say that Donald enjoys the soft drinks as in the days gone by.

Arthur Phares had such a sad life for a while. Art married Helen White immediately after graduation, but she soon forsook him and he is now studying to be an auctioneer.

Oh, where is Gordon Hull's picture. There it is. Poor Gordon lost his balance over writing Class Day speeches (Gordon wrote ten and they were all rejected), and now the President lives in a home for the unbalanced people.

Yes, here's Gladys and of course George. Gladys and George were happily married, but Gladys insisted on being a stenographer and George readily consented to this, and all that he has to do is to keep house and crochet.

But Jule Bogardus and Marguerite Day have made good showings. Jule was so disappointed when Margaret Hamilton eloped with his brother that he took a position as traveling salesman for a silk B. V. D. company, and he is very far from here. His territory is in Yukon and Iceland.

Marguerite started her business life as call boy for the I. C., but soon hurt her throat and lost her voice also. She then took a position as teacher in the deaf and dumb school in Jacksonville, and is now an instructor in lip movement in that institution.

That was a dandy class and I would surely like to go back once more to see the old Alma Mater for they say that

"New faces in the gym appear,
New rubbers shoot other papers,
New sinners carry on I hear,
Our very same old capers."

Senior Class Will

(By *Kenneth C. Edmonson.*)

Being possessed of wondrous brilliancy, indescribable beauty, and sound minds, we, the class of 1921 before leaving this temple of wisdom, known as the Clinton Community High School, in the County of DeWitt, and State of Illinois, do hereon and hereby make our last will and testament in manner and form following:

"SECTION 1"

"Bequest to Board of Education and the Faculty."

To the Board of Education, we bequeath our most sincere thanks and leave a never ending debt of gratitude, for their splendid co-operation shown in the many favors conferred upon us.

To Mr. H. H. Edmunds, we leave our loyalty and deep regard. To our Principal Mr. Myers, we leave a unanimous vote of thanks for his patience and good nature. Also, we leave the Classes in Physics and Chemistry, which we hope, will some day be worthy of filling our noble places. To each member of the Faculty, we leave our many thanks for making our High School Days those which we shall always cherish as fond memories.

"SECTION 2"*"Bequest to the Under Classes."*

We, the Senior Class as a whole, do will and bequeath to the Junior Class, for one year only, the name of Senior. To them we bestow our Senior dignity, our enthusiasm, our intellect, our noble prestige in athletics, the friendship of George and Gladys, the wit of Jerry, the smiles of Arthur, and the temper of Sarah. Also, we do bequeath to them our desks which we have beautifully decorated and regretfully vacated.

To Leta Marsh we will, devise, and bequeath, seat one, row one, recently vacated by our President, Gordon Hull. May she keep this seat throughout the remainder of her High School career, and may she exhibit the sterling qualities, which were shown by the great but small leader of the Class of '21.

We, the Senior girls do hereby will, devise, and bequeath, to the Junior girls our powder puffs, rouge, eye-brow pencils, lip sticks and all other essentials that go to complete a good make-up, and do hereby appoint C. Claire Whalen as grand keeper of the same. Especially do we request that the said C. Claire Whalen have sole control of the eye-brow pencil. The lip stick should be divided among all the members of the class for if coloring their lips will make them more attractive, they surely need a liberal application of it to show that they are really alive and red blooded.

We, the Senior boys, do hereby will, devise and bequeath to the Junior boys, our good looks, intellect, diplomacy, and bluff. Also, our entire stock of ties, socks, handkerchiefs, silk shirts, celluloid collars, secret pockets, hob-nailed shoes, and jazz hound vests.

To the Sophomores and Freshmen, we will, devise and bequeath our self-confidence, with which they may in time overcome their timidity.

"SECTION 3"*"Class Bequests."*

To our Lanky Wayne Abrell, we leave the shambling gait of an ostrich, up to this time successfully worn by Ada Murray to have and to hold until he in turn shall pass it on to Juanita Brewer.

To Esther Lewis, we leave the innocent little smile and angelic disposition of Florence Kinman. May they aid Esther upon her return home from the Coliseum some night next fall.

To whomsoever may be the chosen one, we leave the cheer leading ability of Art Phares. Grace it as he has done, and you will everlastingly be remembered by the "fans."

To Maggie Hamilton and Katie Ives, we leave the school enthusiasm and loyalty of Sarah Smallwood and Maggie Day.

To our impressive Kenneth Arbogast, we bequeath the feminine qualities of a talking machine up to this time to a great extent imitated by Linnie Lemen.

To Paul Smallwood, we bequeath the ability to "stand in" with Mr. Myers in Chemistry, formerly held by Jule Bogardus. Cherish it in manner similar to its former holder, and in your turn reverently pass it on to the next most worthy Junior.

To Zona Gentry and Mildred Gideon, we leave the impressiveness and Story Telling ability of Helen Hill and the conversational ability of Catherine Griffin.

To the unselfish and Apollo-like Claibourne Cackley, we bequeath the whole heart of Carrie McClurg, to have and to hold as long as it suits his fancy, and does not interfere with other affairs.

To Lorene Burke, we leave the cheer and good will of the Dresback sisters. May she rest in peace.

To Guernsey McConkey, we leave the saxophone ability of Gertrude Carroll. To Audrey Boone, we bequeath the Sphinx-like silence manifested by Marguerite Day.

To our dark-eyed Irene Bianucci, we bequeath the decorum and dignity of Mecca Anderson.

To Calvin "Biff" Long, we leave the secret of successfully slipping into Miss Renich's United States History Class at twenty minutes after nine, not more than five mornings out of the week, the said secret heretofore held by Donald Hull.

To Gwendoline Anderson, we bequeath the miseries of Carrie McClurg and the joys of Gladys, in their respective devotions.

To Bun Ashley and Willis Reddick, we, the members of the Senior Class jointly and severally do bequeath our combined bumps of egotism to be divided between them. In case Bun does not cultivate his part, his share shall revert to Willis, as we feel sure that whatever happens, we can depend upon Willis to get his rightful dues in that respect.

To Dorothy Harrison, divine, beautiful and sublime, we leave the appetite of Jerome and the hunger of Jerry.

To Squire Ward, we leave the secret of Glenn Dresback's tonsorial art. Here's hoping that Russel uses this art to the glory of his old home town.

To Bernadine Kinman, we bequeath the bicycle, belonging to Donald Trowbridge, to ride at her sweet will in and around the school building.

To Edward Gholson, we leave the density of eternal night, as sometimes shown by Fuzzie Fosnaugh.

To Leta Marsh, we bequeath, all that is nice, gentle and quiet about our Class, for example, Donald Hull, Marguerite Day and Charles Zanies, all talking at once about the same subject. "Oh Min!"

To Maurice Langellier, we leave the Class Bell, to cherish in his home as the greatest treasure we can bestow.

To Margaret Metz, we bestow the hair-dressing ability of Gwyneth and the calimining ability of Mary Margaret, the better to attract myriads around her.

To Orville McClelland, we leave the gilded cage of the Cuckoos of the Class. This cage will be proper as a home for "Buster" when school is out.

To Lillian Johnson, we bestow the coquetry of the whole class, especially that of Ferne Van Antwerp.

To Walter Lane, we leave the stature of Boggy and the tenacity of Fuzzy, who can win a football game, with a score of 95-0 against them. Remember Urbana, "Come gang we'll beat 'em yet."

To the McConkeys, Guernsey and Berney, we bestow the Lighthall fame of athlete and sweetheart, though both are not the same.

To the Junior Class, we leave the athletic ability of the entire class as displayed in such men as Lighthall, Hull, Conant and Bogardus.

To John Sharkey, we give our heartiest wishes for best of luck with the Freeport High School football team.

"SECTION 4"

"Personal Bequests"

To Maurice Langellier, we leave the poetic ability of Louis Lynch. May he always uphold Louis's noble average of $6\frac{1}{2}$ poems per day.

I, Jerome Conant, do hereon and hereby, will to handsome Jessie Massy my vocal ability. "Now, Jessie, always study consistently and persistently. Caruso, some day will pass into the land of his fathers."

I, Maude Wood, bequeath my dimples and winning ways to next year's Vamps. To Helen White, especially, are to go my dimples. Of all the Juniors, she is my ideal, as by the use of her smile, she makes our little Arthur jump many a mile. And with my dimples, I am sure she will be divine. To Mildred Dillingham, my ability to flirt. I worked hard to bring this art up to perfection, and feel if you use it right, Mildred, you will succeed where many others fail. To Grace McClelland, my ability to hand out the double cross. To Muriel Mitchell, all my coquetry, the rest of my arts may be divided among those who need them most.

I, Donald Hull, leave my deep affection for Mr. Edmunds to Milton Berkson.

I, Sara Smallwood, bestow upon Mildred Overy my stump speaker's catalogue, the exhaustive study of which gave rise to my fame.

We, Lorin Jenkins and Charles Zanies, leave our ability to impersonate House of Kuppenheimer fashion plates to Hackey Ford and Walt Lane. It's a big reputation boys to live up to, so don't fail.

I, Gwyneth Renich, bequeath to Helen Metz, my waiting list of dates past. They may interfere with your grades, Helen, but we pass through this vale but once.

We, Fuzzy Fosnaugh, Art Phares and Jerry Conant, hereby will and bequeath our mathematical ponies, to those who deserve 95, but never get it.

I, Eileen Fitzsimmons, having beautiful curls, but for some time past having had no further use for the same, hereby bequeath them to Edna Earle Weld.

I, Carol Scogin, bestow upon gum merchant, Rollin Johnson, my elastic jaws.

I, Donald Trowbridge, leave Happy Jim Reddick my faithful package of Bull Durham. "Remember, Jim, always roll your own."

We, Ferne Van Antwerp and Eileen Fitzsimmons, hereby give and bequeath to Charline Anderson and Margaret Hamilton the highly esteemed privilege of entertaining the office force in Room 10 every day at 1:30.

I, George Fosnaugh, leave my safety razor outfit, as yet unused, with full line of instructions to Heinie Neill.

I, Mary Margaret Harrison, bequeath my extra credits to any incoming Senior who may need them.

We do hereby appoint as executors of this, our last will and testament, those of our class, who through misfortune have fallen behind, as we know the remembrances of our wondrous class will incite them to do their conscientious duty.

In witness hereof, and as a representative of the class of 1921, I hereunto set my hand and seal.

—THE CLASS OF 1921.

The Class History

(By HELEN HILL)

The Class of 1921 is about to score. The game has been a long one, it has been well played, exciting from the beginning and each player has measured well up to the standard of our class motto, "Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

In September, 1917, ninety-four students from grades and country registered. Thus, as a class, we came into being.

The possession in large measure of "inspiration, ability, loyalty and obedience," bequeathed by the Class of '20, causes us to stand unique in the history of schooldom. The application of these sterling qualities has won for us the respect and favor of faculty and the student body, and has saved us from the jeers and mirth sometimes incident to school life. No doubt our mantle will descend upon the Class of 1922.

The first weeks and month of our Freshman year were uneventful. We enjoyed unusual popularity from the start, and we modestly admit that it has not abated.

Early in our experiences as a Class we adopted the well known slogan, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and from the first society event in 1917, a wiener roast at Cackley's pasture, to the reception of 1921, we admit no class in the history of old C. H. S. as our peer in that respect.

In the fall of 1918, seventy-one of us enrolled as Sophomores. School had hardly convened, when, in the autumn, it was adjourned for an unlimited time, reconvening upon the day that will go down in history as the greatest day of rejoicing the world has ever known—Armistice Day, or the termination of the World's Great War. We record this as the greatest event in the history of our class experience.

As Juniors we entered our classes in 1919 with fifty-four. For the first time in our High School experience we were organized as a class with the following officers: Gordon Hull, President; Arthur Phares, Vice President, and Mildred Jordan, Secretary-Treasurer. Under this organization we became really an ideal class. The events of the year are as follows:

On September 11 at Pastime Park we held our picnic. We had the usual picnic "eats" in abundance and all enjoyed a good time. The new pavilion at the park which had just been completed, furnished an ideal place for quiet (?) thought and reflection. The class decided to inspect the waxed floor. A report of approval was unanimously adopted.

There were anxious moments during our stay at the park. Perhaps no one felt them more keenly than Charles Zaneis upon making the discovery that he had torn his trousers and had failed to bring along another pair for such an emergency.

In October the first party of the class was held in the form of a Hard Time Party at Florence Kinman's. The costumes were in keeping with the character of the party. Strictly in line with the fraternal interest the members of the Senior Class felt for some of our body, the President of our Class found it proper to come in a taxi, and Kenneth Edmonson was used by the Seniors as the subject for a real demonstration in hair dressing. The party was a success.

The history of our Junior year would be incomplete should we fail to mention the farewell party of February 3d, 1920, in honor of Clarence Blurton, who entered the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

In May, the class picnic at Weldon Springs, furnished the usual opportunity for a good time and plenty to eat.

The Junior year closed with the usual reception given to the Senior Class, and we modestly admit that the class of '21 did its part as a real hostess.

The last year has now rolled around. Forty-seven of us in September became the Senior Class in the new Clinton Community High School. The same class organization was continued as in the Junior year.

The usual fall picnic at Pastime Park and the oyster stew in November were events of passing interest to us at the time. The Hallowe'en party for the entire High School furnished the opportunity for many of the Senior Class to display real genius. Professor Edmunds as Superintendent, was well represented by Donald Hull, whose impersonation was so complete as to present a real mystery. Miss Ross and Miss Renich as deans, were introduced by Louise Whitehead and Marguerite Day. All other members of the faculty were presented true to life.

There were but two society events of the year, a party at the home of Charles Zaneis, another at the home of Arthur Phares. The latter was an apron and overalls party.

The last, but by no means the least, event was the Junior reception given in honor of the Class of 1921. The event passed into school history as many before have done and we desire to express our appreciation and approval of the fraternal spirit existing between these classes.

In conclusion, the class of 1921 will go down in school history as a most extraordinary one. It entered in 1917 a diamond in the rough, unpolished yet precious. The four years of "grind" has brought forth the finished product in so far as High School can finish it. The real value, however, may only be discerned when the individual members of this class reflect the lustre and brilliancy of their setting as actors in the great drama of life, upon the stage of human experience.

Senior Charge

(By DONALD W. HULL)

Class of '22, I represent the class of '21, in an advisory capacity. There are but two ways in which you, as a class and as individuals can be advised so that you may worthily bear the name of Senior. The first is to take you as a class and give you advice, and then take you as individuals who need it mostly and give them private lessons in the art of being Seniors. This place is utterly impossible because you as a class in the past three years have never been able to get together and accomplish anything, and as individuals, your childish minds could not comprehend the austerity of such a word as "Senior." You are not yet fitted to bear the name but the unwritten law prevails and you will be our successor next September. The only other way to successfully advise you is to tell you of your faults in public so that your friends may constantly remind you of them and spur you to success if possible.

Juniors, you as a Class have made a regrettable mistake, next September for the first time in the history of old C. H. S., one of the weaker sex will occupy Row 1, seat 1. I haven't heard yet what it is, but something has happened to a certain group in your class who should be able to lead the class as they have led in so many other things around here. Last September they started out with having things their own way, for instance, the French class needed a motto and one of the pupils said "Love me, Love my dog," and that was the motto of the French class. Their choice for Junior President wasn't so good because he fell by the wayside, then something happened to this bunch, they lost their "pep" and the result was Leta Marsh was elected President of the class of '22. Now that isn't saying anything against Leta because, as a class President, Leta would make a good Kindergarten teacher. She also has an enviable reputation as a pep artist. She led a pep meeting and from the speakers she called on it wasn't hard to see what religion she tried to live up to. She started with Katharine and ended with Wilbur. I am kind of glad you did elect a new President because if your former President had given the Junior Response we would have had to bring our suppers with us and eat at the Cafeteria.

Now, Juniors, as to the faults of the various individuals of your highly esteemed class they are many and serious. I can think of no one in the High School who has more faults and less virtues than Tinner McClelland. A better personification of the class of '22 could not be found. Like your class, he has an excellent footing, but hasn't the ability to manage his number 13's. He also has a little side-sway in his shoulders which should be taken out before he becomes a Senior.

Of course, the "Great Biff" could not be mentioned without bringing in Dempsey Langellier, the flea weight quarter-back. Biff was the all-star end on the football team last year. He will no doubt develop into a first class Sunday School Superintendent or a Y. M. C. A. Secretary next year, but as far as football goes he's hopeless. At basketball he was fairly good, but this was due to his size and not to any super-human brain work.

As for Dempsey, or Son, as Biff calls him, he was invaluable as a quarter-back. Hully was laid out and as eleven men had to be kept on the field, Dempsey went to the rescue. I said eleven men, pardon my error, I should have said six men and five Juniors. I said Dempsey was invaluable, he was, he never failed to lose about two yards when one was needed. Biff lost in proportion to his size. You boast of your fame as an athletic class and claim to be leaders. Out of the four outstanding athletes in the class of '21 three of them were captains. When Hully became ineligible, it was realized that a Junior had not the proper traits for a captain. So the one remaining Senior, George Lighthall, was elected, and a better guard was never seen on a basketball floor. Even during the football season when Fuzzy was on the injured list, a Senior went in acting as captain. This speaks well for the leadership of the class.

You have one leader in your class though. I refer to Margaret Metz, the song leader. Juniors, as long as your leadership is confined to song leaders, your class will be a model class.

There are many in your class who aspire to be social leaders, Mildred Louise Dillingham, Marian L. Huff, Gwendolyn X. Brown, being the chief offenders. Before I go any farther I must say something about those awful Junior boys. Pete is also quite a Chemist, he succeeded in burning himself and Irene Biaunicci last spring. The accident would never have happened had it not been for Pete's

inability to follow his teacher's instruction. Roller Johnson, John Sharkey, Ben Seal, Pete Arbogast and many others whose names I cannot recall at present are in a class by themselves. They are wonderful class room entertainers and their crew would be complete if they would annex the services of Jim Reddick. Jim is the only one of the Brothers of Brutality who displayed the presence of any gray matter, he alone stayed back a year to graduate with a class which is perhaps better than the one which contains Lone Star Cackley Milton Berkson and Lewellyn Abrell. Lone Star never tires of telling his Drug Store tales and those hair-raising stories of Texas.

Milton is the business school marvel, went to Michigan last summer. Milton is a student his father should be proud of, because every one knows that no one else is.

Abrell is Mr. Lundh's newest partner, "Say it with Diamonds, and buy them at our store," is Wayne's slogan.

The subject which I hesitate to handle or talk about is the girls. The less said the better perhaps. But I'll take a chance anyway. The Junior boys must think a lot of the girls from the way they took them to the banquet this year. Orville, Johnson, Langy, Cackley and others, took Senior girls and girls from Litchfield to the banquet. This showed they had a little bit of good judgment left.

You have one man in your class whom you should be proud of. Our class is proud of him and the whole high school is, I mean Westerholt. He is a wonderful athlete, but he can't help himself because he happened to be a Junior. We wish you success in anything you do, Juniors, you want to take good care of Verne next year and don't let that captaincy go to his head.

I just heard the other day that "Biff" had been elected football captain. I didn't know he could play football, let alone be captain of a team. Last year "Biff" worked on the bridge gang and they tied ropes on him to keep him from falling. This captaincy has swelled his head so bad this year that they will have to tie weights on him to keep him down. Be careful "Biff," and don't let any of those big "bullies" like Dave Berkson and Heinie Neill hurt you.

No charge would be complete without something about the class lover. The Juniors had a dark horse in the game this year and he sure knew his business. The lover I mention is Willis Reddick. Willy was out with a new girl one night. The next day I asked him if he kissed her. Willis said, "If I had a penny for every time I kissed her I would be a millionaire now." This showed the class's tendency to exaggerate and to tell stories out of school. No senior would have implied, by word or otherwise, that the girl had been subjected to such rough treatment.

The kindergarten pranks of the Camp Fire Girls must cease. Clair Whalen, Helen Stewart, Muriel Mitchell, Gwen Brown, Ruth Radasill, Edna Earle Weld, Helen McMillian and Goldie Tick are the prime offenders.

There is a delicate subject which I hesitate to say anything about. I won't mention any names, but one night a boy in a black four cylinder car with the initial H on the front, drove around the walk in the Washington School yard; about a week later a girl driving a large gray eight cylinder car drove around the same drive. I don't know what the object was, but I know they were Juniors and in order not to bring disgrace upon your already overburdened class, I will not reveal their names.

Cud Ayton, rather than remain a member of your class, joined the army. Mike Ford moved to Chicago to escape it. Mr. Theobald tried to reform the class but couldn't. It must be a hopeless job.

Juniors, you have but a year to redeem yourselves. As I have shown, your faults are many and your virtues few. Next year when you are Seniors, think back and feel this advice from the class of '21, and then think and live our motto, "Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

Junior Response

(By WILLIS REDDICK)

Of course, the first thing we Juniors want to do is to thank Donald Winston Hull and the remaining members of the Senior Class for that rare bit of well intended advice. We appreciate the effort and trouble this has put you to, but we cannot refrain from protesting to the source.

Let's take a look at that wonderful class, the graduating class, the Class of 1921, not neglecting to notice its athletes, scholars, ladies' men, and five-year members.

Perhaps it would be well to take them singly. First we have that wonderful athlete of the Class of 1921 who has amazed the sporting world with his athletic achievements. Of course I refer to no other than Charles Zanies.

Another athlete is George Fosnaugh, that hero captain of last season's football team, who in the last minute of the disastrous Urbana game, with the score 102 to 0 in Urbana's favor, cried repeatedly, "Come on gang, we can beat them yet." No doubt George meant well, but one thing we can say for George is that beyond a doubt he can easily beat any and all competition in a race to 927 East Main street. So much for George.

While we are speaking of athletics and athletes we shall not compare the athletic ability of the Juniors with that of the Seniors. No, it would be too cruel here on the last day of the school year to the aspiring Seniors. But, we shall ask any one to explain how it happened that over half of the football team was composed of Juniors and how it happened that three Juniors were on the first team in basketball and an equal number on the second team.

We challenge the Senior class to produce an athlete who can in any way compare with Verne Westerholt, Calvin Long, Rollin Johnson, Orville McClelland or Carl Dowell, not mentioning the many other members of the Junior class who have starred in athletics this year and those additional ones who will undoubtedly star in the games next season.

Of course we shall spend little time here reviewing the fact that it was the Juniors, not the Seniors, who won the class tournament in basketball and later won the county tournament. Speaking of the basketball playing ability of the Seniors we would like to remind them of the fact that they were beaten in this sport by the lowly Freshmen.

Turning from the field of athletics, there are several other members of the Senior class, not yet mentioned, whom we shall now consider.

The few remaining members of this small class will first be mentioned. Among the boys we have Louis Shakespeare Lynch, that bad, bold Kenneth Edmondson and little Jerry Conant, the one with the winning laugh. And representing the previously mentioned five-year members we have Donald Winston Hull and several followers including the Dresback boys of Lane.

Now for the ladies men, Kenneth Edmondson represents this class well, enough said, Kenneth takes the prize.

The Senior class this year is composed largely of girls with Helen Hill and Louise Whitehead forming the larger part of that division. Then we have Carrie McClurg who, I can truthfully say, can and does make more noise than the rest of the class put together. And we must not forget the rest of the girlies for among them we find Sara "Full-of-Pep" Smallwood, Maggie "Take-my-Watch" Day and Eileen "Y. M. C. A." Fitzsimmons.

Now, Seniors, it is our turn to give advice. We know that it is too late for you to mend your ways, but we feel it is our sacred duty to inform you, in a brotherly manner of your chief faults here before the Sophomores and Freshmen so that they, misled by your boasts, will not fall into your old ways. Here are a few things we Juniors feel should be mentioned.

There is George again, he should know better than to be talking to Gladys all the time and to do a large part of this talking in the halls which he positively knows is against the rules.

And Carrie McClurg should have learned before she became a Senior that one should not bring his heels down so hard in the school building.

Francis Greene should know better than to spring those old Wapella pranks on us.

Above all things Freshmen, never imitate Charles Zanies, for he is, as you already know, a fierce and wicked chap.

Seniors, we do feel sorry to see you leave us, for we realize how much you could learn by watching us Juniors a while longer. Although we are glad to see you leave we will always keep a warm spot in our hearts for you in years to come.

This one thing, which the Juniors have generously conceded may bring you some consolation for your wasted High School career, some day next year visit the old school and see how we Juniors, then Seniors, have profited by your mistakes. Then you will feel that your school work was not in vain, but that you paved the way for another and better class, the Class of 1922.

Valedictory

Whenever we ask our mothers and fathers what were the happiest days of their lives, they say, "Our school days." We believe that this is true. Our school days have been happy—how happy we have scarcely realized until now that we are about to leave old C. H. S.

Probably we shall never again feel a joy greater than we felt upon receiving our first athletic C's. As time goes on we shall look back with more and more pleasure to the hours we spent more or less profitably, from day to day in the class rooms of C. H. S. There are so many pleasant things out of our High School years to remember—so few things we could wish to forget.

But we must not feel regret alone as we leave our Alma Mater. We must go gladly, ready for the new problems of life. We are told that when school days are over we have many battles to fight. But for even the battles that we are going to face we should be thankful and ready. High School life has, to some extent, equipped us for these battles, and has given us ideals that are worth fighting for.

People are coming to realize more and more each day the necessity of education. Many people believe that the primary purpose of receiving an education is to acquire a great amount of book knowledge. However, as we look back over our training here, we realize, I think, that the really valuable lessons we have learned have not come from our books alone. Perhaps the most important and useful lessons we have learned here are the ones pertaining to our social relations. Where would we ever again enjoy the friendships that we have made in the class rooms and on the athletic field.

By mingling with people we have come to realize the meaning and value of true friendship and above all we have learned to have some consideration for others. At least we should have learned these things to make our High School training a success. In High School we come to have a truer sense of our duties to our fellowman. Also we learn the extent of our privileges. These are things which go to make up the desirable citizen. We learn among many other things to be persistent, to stay with a thing until we get the desired results.

One of the biggest, most important purposes of our High School education is expressed by Alfred, Lord Tennyson, when he says:

"I hold truth with him who says
To one clear harp in divers tones
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."

Here we have the idea that whatever we do, whether it be temporary success or failure, eventually we may profit by our experience. As Freshmen we had a very slight idea of the purpose of education, but as Sophs we had begun to see the errors of our Freshman year and were profiting by our mistakes. So it has been all through High School until today as Seniors we have a very different conception of education than we had as Freshmen.

It is obvious that could we start High School over we should do things in a very different manner from that we did in our early years. For example we

would not wait until our Junior year to settle down to good hard work. In a few days we shall be starting over. Why not profit by our mistakes of High School days and not go through the world with a mere passing seventy but with the high honors. Let us make our High School career a stepping stone to greater effort and fuller attainment.

Now that we are about to graduate from High School we should begin to think of some ways in which we can make use of our education. Some of us will use it as a foundation for higher study. But for those of us who expect to enter immediately into practical life it is my hope that we can use our High School training to develop our lives to some good purpose. Through High School we have learned to recognize our great responsibilities. We have come to realize that we have certain duties to perform and that to make our school the best we must perform those duties as perfectly as possible. Just so will it be in our future community life. We must be good responsible citizens who will do all in our power to build up and advance our community.

In the Clinton High School especially we have been taught to have high ideals. James Russell Lowell has said, "Not failure, but low aim is crime." It is true that the man who aims the highest and accomplishes most is not always the one who does the spectacular thing, for "He also serves who only stands and waits."

We hear much about service these days and we have all come to realize that to attain real success we must give service. My meaning is that we do not measure a man's success today by his own individual prosperity alone, but by what he contributes toward the progress of the community through friendly service for the common good of the community. If we have learned no other lesson on the athletic field than service I believe that our time has been well spent and we certainly have learned to serve our coach, our fellow-players, and greatest of all, our school.

So our last resolve in this High School as we think of our future duties and privileges is to pledge ourselves to use our education to serve that not only we ourselves, but our fellow men may prosper.

CLASS POEM

By Louis Lynch

TO THE CLASS OF '21

Classmates all:

Our time is short as students of C. H. S.

But we will always remember with pride

Our record we leave here,

Knowing it is our best.

We bid farewell to the faculty

Who so successfully through these years

Have guided our progress.

Over the uneven pathway of High School life.

We bid farewell to our fellow students

Especially those to whom we leave our places

That we filled to the best of our ability.

May they fill them as well or better.

With the example of other classes before them

With the example of our class before them

We hope they may attain even higher marks than we.

Thus we bid farewell

To the school we loved

To the school we honored

To the school we obeyed

Through all these years.



Athletics



Our Coach

When Coach Myers became a member of the Clinton High School faculty, he faced one of the most difficult situations that any coach has ever been up against.

He was placed in a dual position plus one—being Principal, Science Teacher, and last but not least—Coach.

In athletics he was greeted with green material, but was successful in molding strong teams from it.

We hope that if the coach is retained another year, that his burdens will be lightened.

Coach, the Class of '21 wish that you may be greeted with success, no matter where you may be.

Athletic Association*President*—GORDON HULL*Vice-President*—GEORGE LIGHTHALL*Sec.-Treas.*—MILDRED OVERY

BOARD OF CONTROL

FACULTY

MR. MYERS, *Chairman and Coach*
MISS RENICH
MRS. NEBEL
MR. NELSON, *Treasurer*

STUDENTS

Seniors, DONALD TROWBRIDGE
Juniors, MILDRED OVERY
Sophomores, CARL ISONHART
Freshmen, ROBERT LANGELLIER

The Athletic Association experienced the most successful year it has had since its organization. There was about two hundred dollars in the treasury from the year before.

Early in the fall there was about one hundred dollars worth of football equipment purchased. Fifteen new jerseys, socks and a releasing attachment for the dummy, were among the accessories which were bought. New posts, to be used in fencing in the field, were also purchased. In spite of all these bills, besides paying the other team's expenses, we were able to realize about twenty-five dollars net profit on the season.

Ten complete new uniforms for the basketball men—sweat shirts included—were bought, and also one extra set of shirts.

Early in the spring—during the lull between the basketball season and the spring athletic season—the sixth Annual Athletic banquet was held. It was equal—if not surpassing—to any banquet ever before held in honor of the teams.

The coveted "C's" were awarded to seventeen football and ten basketball men at this event.

About fifty dollars was cleared on the season, but the equipment purchased would bring this total up to about two hundred dollars.

It is expected that the spring athletics will about break even. Both track and baseball will be financed this year.

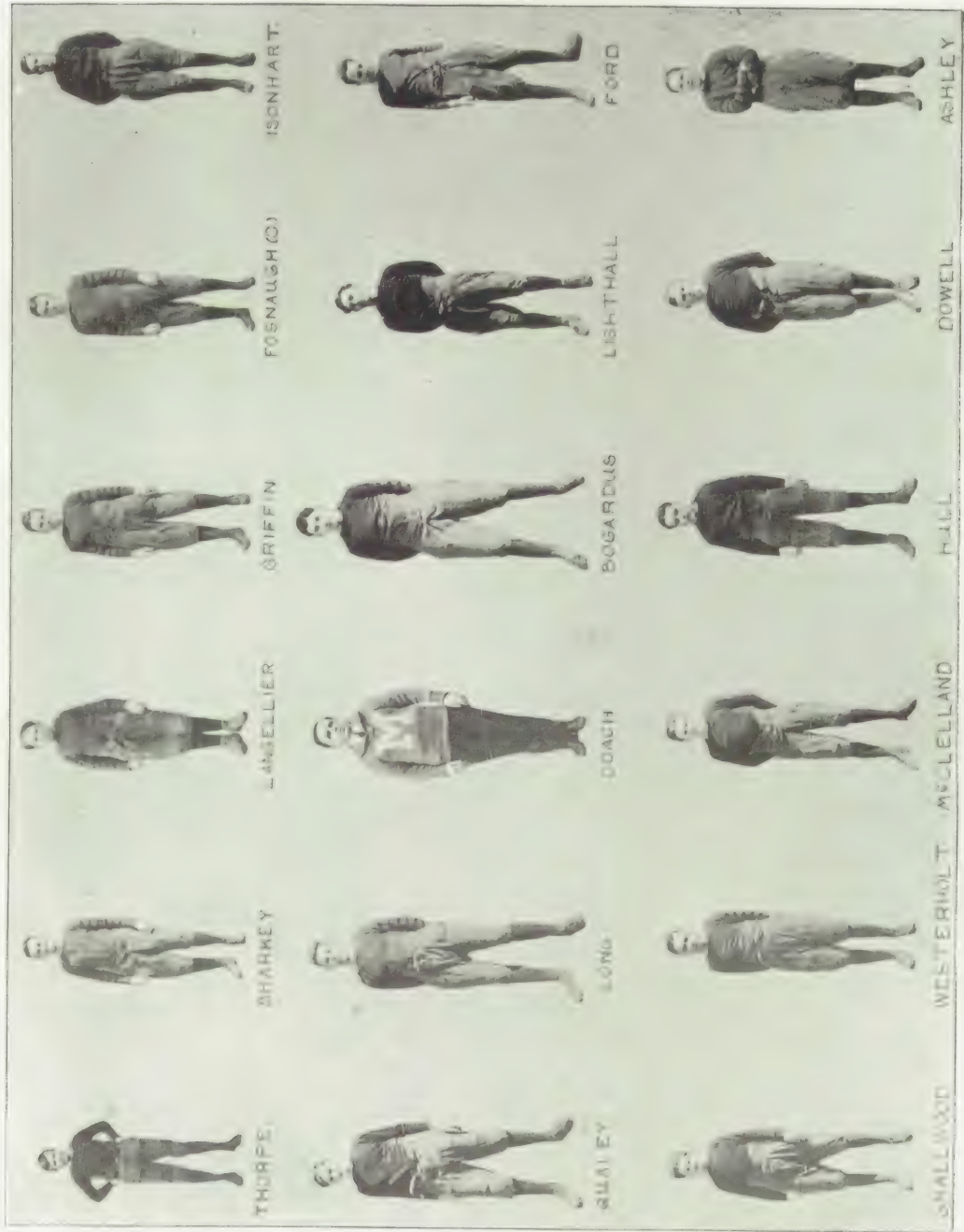
About two hundred fifty dollars is the amount which will be left in the Athletic Association at the end of the year, to start things rolling next year. There is also a fifty dollar Liberty Bond on deposit to the credit of the Association, bringing the grand total to three hundred dollars.

Pep meetings were a specialty of the school year. Mr. Myers and Gordon Hull were usually the leaders. It would be a rank injustice, however, not to mention two special meetings—namely the girls' and the boys' meetings.

At the first meeting, the girls had charge and proceeded to show that they were not lacking in "pep." "Sal" Smallwood made her "debut" as assistant yell leader.

At the boys' meeting, Donald Hull and Arthur Phares were the leaders. Some of the Freshmen were called upon to speak and justified their name.

May the Association continue to be as successful as it has been in the past.



THORPE

SHARKEY

LANGELLIER

GRIFFIN

FOSNAUGH

ISENHART

BAILEY

LONG

COACH

BOGARDUS

LIGHTHALL

FORD

SMALLWOOD

WESTERVOLT

MCCLELLAND

HALL

DOWELL

ASHLEY

Football Team

Lineup

C., Ford	R.T., Griffin, Smallwood
L.G., Westerholt	R.E., Lighthall, Thorpe
L.T., Bogardus, Ashley	R.H.B., Isonhart
L.E., Long, Quealy	Q.B., Hull, Langellier
L.H.B., Fosnaugh, Sharkey	F.B., McClelland
R.G., Dowell	

Our Record

	Opponents	C. H. S.
Oct. 2—McLean -----	0	35
Oct. 9—Urbana -----	102	0
Oct. 13—Maroa -----	7	34
Oct. 16—Normal -----	37	6
Oct. 23—Peoria Central -----	62	0
Oct. 30—Bloomington -----	20	7
Nov. 6—U. High -----	21	14
Nov. 13—Decatur -----	59	0
Nov. 20—Taylorsville -----	6	20

Totals -----	314	116
Number games played, 9.		
Number games won, 3.		
Number games lost, 6.		
Percentage: 33 1/3.		



Our Yell Leader

It is said that the crowd may be the cause of victory or defeat for a team. "Art" no doubt, is one of the reasons for our success this year. For four years he has led the yells for "Old C. H. S." and his career was crowned at the banquet this year, when he received a "C" in recognition of his services to the school. This is the first "C" ever awarded for this purpose.

Football

Our new coach, L. G. Myers, was not greeted by a very promising outlook for a strong football team. All but five of last year's "C" men had graduated, and one of these, Clarence Blurton, had left school to attend Annapolis Naval Academy. Fosnaugh (Captain), Reddick, Dowell, and Conant, the old men who were back, with Ford, Long, Isonhart, Hull and Lighthall, formed the nucleus around which a team was to be built. Lighthall, no doubt, would have been a member of the 1919 team had he been eligible.

The first call for candidates was issued on September 7th. About forty men reported. Suits were given out and it was found that there was not enough equipment for all the men. One feature of the year, which should be mentioned here, is the fact that during the entire season, there were about twenty-five men out each evening. This is the first year that it has been possible to have two entire teams practice every night. The men who made this possible were the men who *made* the team, but were not fortunate enough, individually, to make the team. McIntyre, Fenner, Johnson, Harrold, Kuch and others deserve mention for their stick-to-it-iveness, and these are the men who will be heard from in one, two, and three years from now.

The first week of practice was spent in driving the fundamentals of football into the men, as it was realized that a lesson well learned in September might prove valuable in November.

The second and third weeks of practice consisted in drilling the team in defensive and offensive work and work on plays.

The fourth and last week before our first game was utilized to perfect the team play on offense and defense. On October 2d, we played

McLEAN

and came out on the long end of a 35-0 score. The team, as a whole, showed good early season form in this game. The back field looked very promising, but the line showed the need of much training in defensive tactics. The star performance came at the initial kick-off of the second half, when Isonhart ran the ball back 80 yards for a touchdown.

The next week was spent in working on the line. There was no school this week on account of Institute. A few new plays were given to the team. Isonhart showed some wonderful drop-kicking from the 50-yard line. We realized that we faced a hard game when we met

URBANA

but were not prepared for the overwhelming defeat we received, when we held the short end of a 102-0 score. Three reasons may account for this: First, some of our men were defeated before we arrived at Champaign; second, the team went to pieces and failed to play any kind of football, individually or united; third, Urbana possessed one of the heaviest and best teams of the state. They averaged 169 pounds, while our average was 135 pounds. The defensive work of Hull and O. McClelland was the bright spot of the game from our viewpoint.

On Monday night of the next week, the line-up was changed. Short practices were held Monday and Tuesday. On Wednesday evening we defeated Maroa 34-7, but the team had not yet recovered from Saturday's defeat. Harold Morris ('13), and Dutch Howard ('12), came out Thursday night and much credit should be given to them for the work that they performed to help make the team a success. Thursday and Friday nights we were sent through the two hardest practice sessions of the season. On Saturday, October 16th, we met

NORMAL

on the local gridiron. We were defeated 37-6, but the score does not show the improvement that the team had made over the showing against Maroa. Normal scored a touchdown soon after the opening whistle and then a few minutes later Rose, Normal's star back, booted a drop-kick across the bar. After this Normal was completely outclassed for the rest of the first half. About the middle of the second quarter we were able to score a touchdown when, after marching down the field on straight football, Hull plowed over for our lone counter of the game. Score 9-6. In the second half, Normal outplayed the locals and shoved over four touchdowns.

The week following this game was spent in sending the line through gruelling workouts. Fosnaugh and Hull were not able to attend practice this week. On October 23d, we journeyed to Peoria to meet

PEORIA CENTRAL HIGH

We were once more defeated, this time to the tune of 62-0. Peoria was held to a 14-0 score in the first half, but in the second half Zinzer scored ten touchdowns and kicked two goals for Peoria. Isonhart was unable to make the trip because of a wrenched knee. Langellier, sub-quarter, played an excellent game for the locals.

The weather turned cold the next week and gave us our first real football weather. The ends received a great deal of attention this week, as it was in this department that we were weak at Peoria. A special forward pass defense was given out this week. On Saturday we were defeated 20-7 by

BLOOMINGTON

The work of the entire team was improved in this game and a score of 14-13 in our favor would give a truer showing of the relative merits of the teams. The score at the end of the first half was 7-6 in Clinton's favor. The "break" which beat us was when Bogardus passed the ball over "Biff's" head and a Bloomington end fell on the ball over the goal-line for a touchdown. Lighthall and Ford played the best game for Clinton.

Every night this week, the second team, using U. High plays, was sent against the first team with little success. On November 6th, we met the strong

UNIVERSITY HIGH

team of Normal and held them to a 21-14 score. U. High scored a touchdown soon after the game opened and then pushed over another counter before the first period ended. They scored once in the second quarter, making the half end in a 21-0 score. The coaches bawled the entire team out between halves and they came

back in the second half and played the best football exhibited during the season. Lighthall scored a touchdown about the middle of the third period when he intercepted a U. High pass and ran ten yards for a touchdown. R. McCormack scored a touchdown in the last period when he broke through center for nine yards and a touchdown. The final score was 21-14 in U. High's favor, but Bloomington papers declared that it was darkness, which spoiled our aerial attack, that saved U. High from a tie or possible defeat. Before the game U. High fans were counting on a 50-0 victory for them.

On Monday it was announced that Hull would be laid up for the rest of the season because of injuries received in Saturday's game. The first team was given the well-known Minnesota shift Monday night, while the second team received Decatur plays. The rest of the week was spent in hard practice in preparation for the Decatur game. At one o'clock on Saturday, November 13th, we entered

DECATUR

to stage our annual battle. We were surprised to the tune of a 59-0 defeat. We threatened their goal repeatedly in the first quarter, but were unable to score. At the end of the first quarter the score was 0-0. In the second quarter, Decatur's strong offense got started and the half ended 28-0 in their favor. In the third quarter Decatur was again held pretty well, scoring but ten points. In the fourth period they crossed our goal line for three more touchdowns. One last desperate effort to score was made by Clinton, when we received the ball on our 20-yard line and, on three long passes, placed the ball on Decatur's 16-yard line. The final whistle blew before another pass could be executed.

"No Practice" were the words which appeared on the board Monday and Tuesday of the next and final week of football. On Wednesday and Thursday nights, long drills were held. The team work exhibited at Thursday's practice was the best shown at any time during the season.

On Friday we defeated

TAYLORVILLE

with a score of 20-6. Taylorville scored in the second quarter when one of McCormack's passes was intercepted and a Taylorville man ran 60 yards for a touchdown. The whole first half was very slow and ended with a 6-0 score in Taylorville's favor.

Clinton opened the third period by receiving the kick-off and using straight football, aided by a recovered fumbled punt, scored a touchdown a few minutes later when "Biff" plunged over the line. Isonhart kicked goal, making the score 7-6. The rest of this period was played about even, both teams punting frequently.

Clinton opened up a great passing game in the fourth quarter and about the middle of the quarter Lighthall snagged a thirty-yard pass and ran fifteen yards for our second touchdown. A few minutes before the final whistle he caught another long pass and crossed the line for the final marker of the game.

Thus we ended our home-coming celebration with a glorious victory.

We played nine games this year and won three of them. In an ordinary year, this might be called an unsuccessful season, but there are several things which should be considered before making this statement about the team this year. First, there were only four letter men—none of whom had more than one year's experience—returned to school, and two of these were injured before the season opened. Second, the schedule we played this year would have been considered a very heavy one for a much larger school and one with an experienced team.

Two of our games—the Normal and Bloomington games—were simply “dubbed” away as was shown when we held U. High to a 21-14 score, and then they, in turn, defeated Normal 27-3 and Bloomington 76-0.

Our opponents scored 314 points to our 116 points. However, with the Urbana, Peoria Central, and Decatur scores eliminated, we scored 116 points to our opponents' 91 points. This alone should show that the team was much stronger than appears on paper.

Only four men who received “C's” this year are lost by graduation, leaving thirteen letter men to begin the season next year. A great team should be turned out next year and we, the Class of 1921, wish you success for the coming year and those which are to follow.

Spring Football

About forty candidates reported for Spring football, but practice was early discontinued because the schools with whom spring games had been arranged cancelled the contests.

It was felt that inasmuch as the team next year will be composed mostly of veterans, the time could be put into the other spring activities more advantageously.

Football “C” Men

CAPTAIN FOSNAUGH, '21. “Fuzzy” was an ideal captain. The lack of experience in the team was not felt in the backfield to the same extent as was shown in the line. The captain played a brilliant game at right half-back in what many of the Alumni called “The Million Dollar Backfield.”

LIGHTHALL, '21. “Fat” was our best end in the past season and played first class football in all of the games. He missed one game on account of sickness, but made up for it in the following contests.

HULL, '21. The “Atom” started the season at quarterback. Being inexperienced he had a hard proposition on his hands, but he was game and stuck to his work in the face of many discouragements. He was the best safety man we have had in years.

BOGARDUS, '21. “Bogie” played the line and was a fighter. He was aggressive, full of grit, and always took care of his position. He will undoubtedly be missed next fall.

LONG, '22. "Biff," the captain-elect, is without doubt the most versatile player on the squad, being good in the line or at end, and equally effective in the backfield. We look to him to lead the team to a championship next year.

WESTERHOLT, '22. "Westy" started the season at end, but the weakness of the line made it necessary that he play guard. He acquitted himself well in this position and, with Ford and Dowell, formed a center trio unequalled in any team opposing us.

LANGELLIER, '22. "Son" was one of those players necessary to make every football squad a success. He played his first real game against Peoria, taking Hull's place at quarterback. He is the logical man for quarterback in the coming season, as he has acquired a confidence in his ability received only through the hard knocks that bitter experience affords.

DOWELL, '22. Carl played guard and tackle all the season and was reliable in both positions. He was a heady player and with his speed was able to outplay all who opposed him. He will be with us next year and should be one of the most valuable players on the squad.

McCLELLAND, '22. "Orv" was the general utility man of the squad, playing practically every position on the team during the season. He seems to be the best at fullback, where we expect to see him next season.

SHARKEY, '22. "Pitch" was an all-around player and showed best at halfback and end. He would not hesitate in a play, but would drive on with all his power and contributed his share toward the success of the team. His Senior year should find him at his best.

ISONHART, '23. "Jake" was the only Clinton player to make the "All-Star" team. Playing at halfback he was rated as being the best passer and kicker in the central part of the state. He is a terrific line plunger and a great open field runner.

FORD, '23. "Hacky," our fighting center, the "Minute Man" of 1920, will without doubt be the "Stonewall Jackson" of 1921. He started the season at fullback in our "Million Dollar Backfield" and finished in a whirl of glory at center. It made no difference how many were tried for this position, Hacky was the best.

SMALLWOOD, '23. "Smally" made the team through his pep and fighting ability, being always on the job and giving good account of himself. He played best at tackle, and will no doubt be seen in that position next fall. He is one of the fast runners of the squad, when in training.

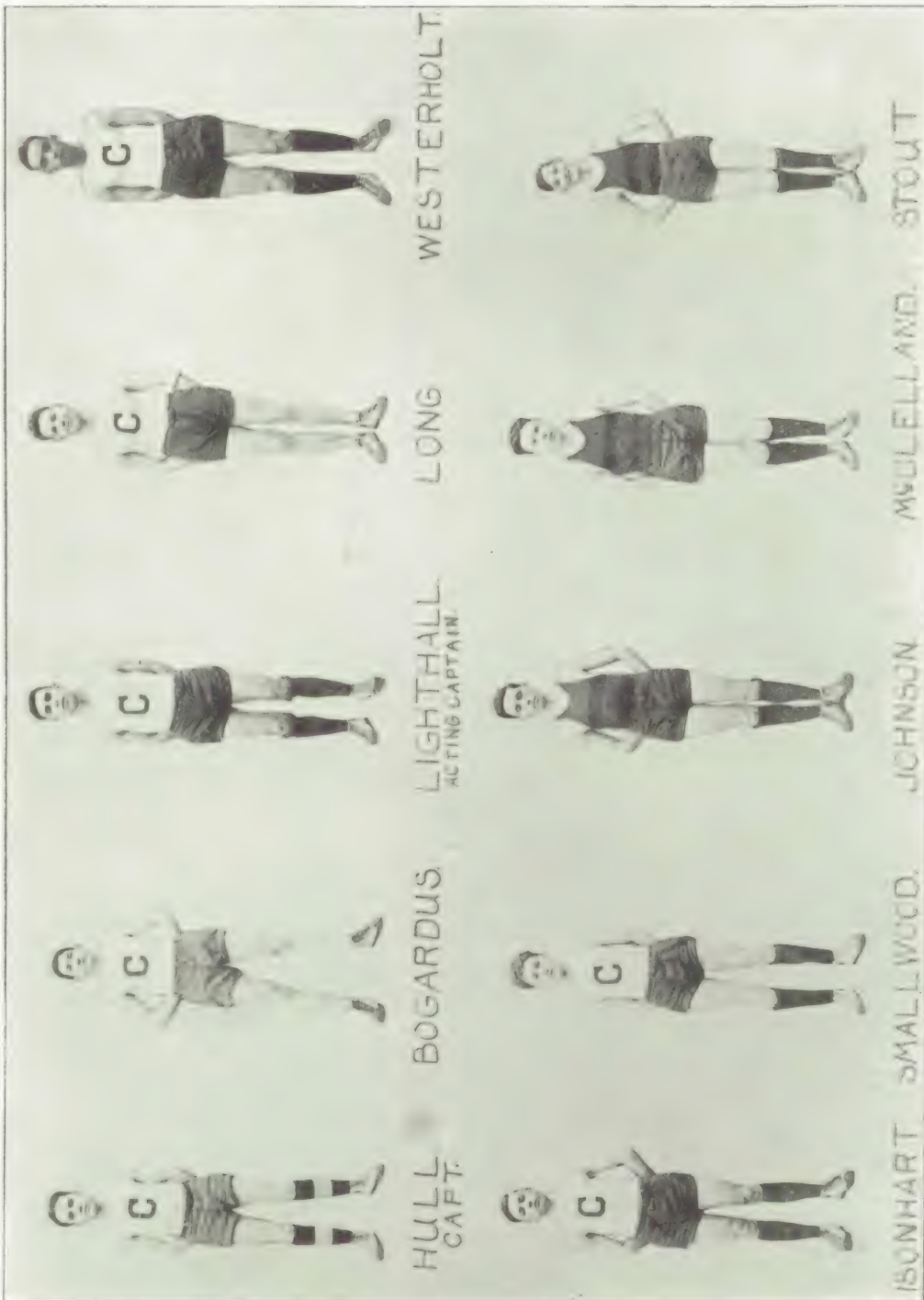
QUEALY, '23. "Phil" played in the line and at end, but the latter position seems to be to his liking. He will be coached to take Lighthall's place at end, and should be able to make football history for Clinton in that position.

THORP, '23. "Freddie" was one of the smallest members of the squad, but his grit and gameness soon won for him the right to play a wonderful game as a substitute end. He played creditable football in all the games he was in during the season. We will miss him next year.

ASHLEY, '23. "Bun" played indifferent football most of the season and met with reverses ordinarily meted out to an indifferent player. However, after many discouragements, he played the best football of his career in the second half of the Decatur game. The coach expects him to repeat next season.

GRIFFIN, '24. Merle was the find of the season. He was one of the smallest men on the squad, but early demonstrated his football ability by a display of nerve and grit second to none. He became a regular before the middle of the season, playing all of the Peoria game with great credit. He will be one of the mainstays in the line next season.





Basketball, 1920-21**Basketball Team****Line-up**

R.F., Hull, Johnson	R.G., Bogardus, Lighthall
L.F., Westerholt, Smallwood	C., Long, Stout
L.G., Isonhart, McClelland	

Season's Record

	Opponents	C.H.S.
December 23—Alumni -----	15	20
December 31—Maroa -----	15	28
January 7—Atwood -----	10	39
January 14—Normal -----	16	46
January 22—Peoria Central -----	28	20
January 28—U. High -----	11	43
February 5—Lincoln -----	22	25
February 12—Decatur -----	15	39
February 18—Lincoln -----	13	36
February 25—Mt. Pulaski -----	22	21
February 26—Champaign -----	30	15
March 4—U. High -----	17	41
Totals -----	214	373

Tournament

	Opponents	C.H.S.
March 11—Deland -----	17	31
March 11—Monticello -----	14	34
March 12—Atwood -----	13	22
March 12—Decatur -----	24	15
Totals -----	282	475

Individuals

Name—	Games Played	F.G.	F.T.	F.T. Attempted	Total Points
Westerholt -----	16	101	66	111	268
Isonhart -----	14	27	--	--	54
Johnson -----	8	19	1	4	39
Smallwood -----	11	13	2	5	28
Hull -----	7	11	--	1	22
Long -----	16	11	--	--	22
Lighthall -----	14	10	--	--	20
Bogardus -----	7	6	--	--	12
McClelland -----	14	5	--	--	10
Stout -----	7	--	--	--	--
					475

Basketball 1920-21

Coach Myers was greeted with a bunch of green material for basketball, as was the case in all other athletics this year. Captain Hull was the only letter man who did not graduate with the Class of '20.

A Class Tournament was started early in December and lasted until the County Tournament. The Juniors won first place, while the other three teams were tied.

High School practice was started on December 20. With three days' practice behind us we played the Alumni, winning by a 20-15 score. Westerholt starred with 14 points. This game was first scheduled with Lexington, but they refused to play because of objections to the officials.

On New Year's eve, we defeated Maroa 28-15. The entire squad of thirteen men was used against them.

The week following, we administered a 39-10 walloping to Atwood. Atwood did not put up near as strong a game as expected. They had only one experienced man on their team and could not stop Westy's scoring.

On January 14th, we handed Normal a 46-16 jolt. The Normalites could not get loose to shoot and were unable to cope with the Clinton team's wonderful ability to connect with the hoop. White and Rose played good ball for Normal, while Hull, Westy, and Long starred for Clinton.

On Saturday, January 22d, we went to Peoria, where we received our first defeat of the year, taking the short end of a 28-20 score. At half time we were able to send Peoria off the floor trailing us 17-12. This had been accomplished by no other team for four years. In the second half, the big Peoria lads were able to rough the game until the score read 28-20 in their favor. The referee appeared to be bought off and forgot how to toot his lil whistle.

We again played out of town the next week, but this time we were victorious, defeating U. High 43-11. Nine men were used by Coach Myers in this game.

The following week we met Lincoln and were almost defeated. The locals were completely off form, but managed to secure the decision 25-22. The game started with a rush and Lincoln led 8-6 at the end of the first quarter. In the second quarter the Clinton team got to going better and led 16-13 at half time. They managed to hold this lead during the third quarter and still led by a 20-17 score. Lincoln took a spurt in the last period and tied the score at 22 all, with but a minute and a half left to play. At this point Smallwood caged one from under the basket and Westerholt made a free throw as the gun went off.

This game finished Captain Hull's and Jule Bogardus's High School career in athletics and they finished in a blaze of glory.

The next week we met Decatur on the local court and were victorious to the tune of 39-15. The game was a typical Decatur-Clinton battle with Clinton doing most of the scoring. The terrific offense of the locals appeared to bewilder the Decatur clan. The game opened fast and furious, twice Decatur rushed the ball down into their territory, but the superb guarding of Lighthall and Long prevented them from getting a shot. The ball went out of bounds under Decatur's basket. Long tossed Isonhart the ball and that player turned around and dropped the ball through the basket from the entire length of the floor. A few minutes later Westerholt repeated. Repeat this a few times and you have the

story of the entire game. The first quarter ended 15-0 in our favor and the crowd went wild. In the second quarter we annexed six points while Decatur garnered three free throws. Score 21-3.

At the beginning of the third period, Lighthall was sent from the game on four personals but this did not slow up the team. During this quarter Decatur secured their first field basket, when Mueller tossed in a long one. Score at end of third quarter, 39-7. In the last quarter the second team was inserted in the game. Up to this time Decatur had made but one field basket, but now they were able to secure four of them, while the second team made no score. The entire Clinton team starred and put up their best fight of the season, excluding the finals of the tournament.

The next Friday we defeated Lincoln at Lincoln by a 36-13 score. The game was easy and we were never in danger—quite different from the first Lincoln game. Eight men were used. Johnson put up a good fight in his first varsity game.

Next followed two defeats. Mt. Pulaski defeated us Friday evening, 22-21. The first team ran up a score of 11-2 the first quarter and the second team was run in. They could not hold the lead and the score was 13-12 in our favor at the half. In the third quarter Mt. Pulaski pulled away for a 20-15 lead. In the last quarter the first team was put in again, but could not get started and were beaten.

Saturday night, Champaign beat us 30-15 at Champaign. The locals were still in their slump and could not seem to be able to hit the basket with any consistency. The Champaign men also were much heavier than our men and about three of them were taller than Long, our tallest man.

Our last pre-Tournament game was with U. High at Clinton. They stuck Netherly on Westerholt and the Normal man put up a good exhibition of guarding. The score during the first half was close, being 5-5 at quarter time and 13-10 in our favor at half time. During the second half, the locals pulled out of their slump and showed their old time team work and basket shooting ability. U. High was swamped during this period and we walked away from them for a victory, 41-17.

The Tournament

The District Tournament was held at Decatur on March 10, 11, and 12. Clinton played their first game at 4:30 Friday afternoon. The men were given instructions not to "show anything" and for a while it looked as though they wouldn't show enough. The first half ended with a score of 14-11 in our favor. In the second half the locals pulled away for a 31-17 victory. Leistman scored 13 points for Deland, while Westy was our best bet, although he was not "in form."

We met Monticello in the last game, Friday evening. We won by a 34-14 score and thus earned our way into the semi-finals. Johnson was the star, caging six ringers, while Westerholt was held to a lone field goal. The entire squad was used by the time the final whistle sounded.

After a good night's rest and a quiet "talk-it-over," we met Atwood on Saturday afternoon. The team looked like an entirely different bunch from the ones representing Clinton the previous day. Atwood—dark horse of the tournament—was our opponent. The game opened with a rush, and at quarter time the Maroon and Gold tossers led 7-4. In the second quarter the locals began hitting on all four and we led 10-6 at the half. Shortly after the opening of the third period Atwood caged a couple of baskets from mid-court and put us out of danger. After that it was merely a case of retaining the lead and the game ended with us on the long end of a 22-13 score.

Saturday evening at 9:00 o'clock we met Decatur in the finals. They had run up large scores on all of their opponents and were top-heavy favorites. The game opened with a bang and for four minutes neither side scored. Then Arrington dropped in a free throw. At this point of the game it became evident that we could not win unless we beat Decatur with Hill and Green thrown in the bargain. The quarter ended 3-2 in their favor. At the beginning of the second period Hill again looked cross-eyed and as a result, Westy went out on four personals. Smallwood took his place and put up a grand fight. The score was 9-8 in Decatur's favor at half time. At the opening of the third period of play, the officials evidently had received their instructions, as two personal fouls—in about as many minutes—were called on Isonhart, sending him from the game. At the end of the third period we were still able to be within two points of our opponents, 13-11.

After about three minutes' play in the final quarter the lights went out, score 15-13. The Decatur coach was seen talking to his team during the darkened period, but when our coach protested to the officials, nothing was done. After about five minutes of darkness, the lights came on. When play was resumed it was evident that Decatur had profited by their coaching and they proceeded to run up the score, the game ending in a 24-15 defeat.

In spite of the deal we received at the Tournament this year, we intend to go to the Decatur Tournament next year and give them the worst trimming they ever received.

Only one man who went to the Tournament this year graduates, and it is a certainty that Old C. H. S. will put up a strong bid for the championship next year.

We're back of you, Team of '22!

Basketball "C" Men

HULL, '21. "Atom" was captain of an aggregation who at the start of the season gave no promise of developing into a basketball team. However, under the leadership of the "Atom," the boys fought for every point and at the close of the season were considered Clinton's best and greatest basketball team.

LIGHTHALL, '21. "Fat" was elected captain after the nine semester rule took the "Atom" from our ranks. George, throughout the season, proved himself to be the fastest floor guard that has ever represented this school. His work in the final game of the Tournament marks him as one of the grittiest players on the squad. His loss will be felt next year.

BOGARDUS, '21. "Bogie" was an uncertain proposition as a basketball player until the County Tournament gave him the opportunity to show the stuff that was in him. He was a hard fighter, a consistent player and was largely responsible for the early success of the team.

WESTERHOLT, '22. "Westy," the greatest forward in the state, and "All-Star" center at the District Tournament, was the individual largely responsible for the many victories of his team. His accurate basket shooting and consistent playing, backed by the excellent work of his fellow players, enabled him to out-score the majority of teams playing against him. As captain-elect for the coming season, we expect him to lead the next State Champions.

LONG, '22. "Biff" was without doubt the outstanding player during the past season. Starting a play at center he would go to the back guard position and made that place impregnable. His work in all games of the District Tournament, and especially the Decatur game, marked him as the greatest offensive player seen on Decatur's floor this year. We look for big things from "Papa" next season.

JOHNSON, '22. "Roller" came to the front the latter part of the season and proved himself to be the fastest player Clinton had on the floor. His work and team play were first class. We look for his next season's record to be second only to that of Westy.

McCLELLAND, '22. "Tinner" was a hard proposition in a basketball game—for the other fellow. When "Orv" plays basketball he gives the ball his attention and his opponents have many times found it discreet to let him have the right of way. "Orv" is a valuable player and will make a strong bid for a regular position next season.

STOUT, '22. "Mr. Murdock" was the lightest man on the squad, but an all-around basketball player. He was one of the best fighters of the squad and this with his knowledge of the game, made him a valuable man to the team.

ISONHART, '23. "Jake" was the mainstay of the defense and second to "Westy" as a scoring element of the team. He played consistently all season and was always good for three or four baskets. His long suit was "cracking 'em." He will be one of our head liners next season.

SMALLWOOD, '23. "Smally" stepped into the "Atom's" shoes at forward at the start of the second semester and gave a good account of himself. He is a good floor man and reliable in team play. We look for great things from him next season.

County Athletic Association

Early in the year, a county organization of the High Schools of Clinton, Weldon, Farmer City, Waynesville, Wapella and Kenny, was formed.

A County Basketball Tournament was held on December 17th and 18th, at the Clinton Y. M. C. A. The tournament was a great success in every respect. About one hundred dollars was cleared over all expenses, thus insuring the holding of future tournaments at Clinton. Four teams were entered from Clinton, one from each class, and one from each of the other schools except Kenny.

It is planned to hold a County Track Meet on May 6 and 7. Either the Seniors or Juniors should have a good chance of winning the shield, although Farmer City will probably enter a strong team.

A Declamation and Oratorical contest will be held the same day as the Track Meet.

We hope that this Association may continue to be successful, as it has done much to promote friendship between the schools of the county.

All Games

(Per Game Average)

Team—	Scored by	Scored against	Scored by per game	Scored against per game
Seniors -----	109	54	21 4/5	10 4/5
Juniors -----	88	47	22	11 3/4
Sophomores -----	60	56	15	14
Freshmen -----	11	41	5 1/2	20 1/2
Waynesville -----	46	67	15 1/3	22 1/3
Weldon -----	81	86	16 1/5	17 1/5
Wapella -----	30	58	10	19 1/3
Farmer City -----	29	45	14 1/2	22 1/2

Baseball 1921

It was decided that attempts would be made to put teams out in both baseball and track this spring, after a lapse in track activities for three years.

It is planned to have a round of inter-class baseball games and then pick a school team from the class teams. The first battles between classes resulted in the Sophomores walloping the Freshmen 22-7, and the Juniors defeating the Seniors 11-5.

Some of the men who should make strong bids for positions on the first team are Lighthall, Long, Sharkey, Westerholt, Isonhart, McCormack, Lowe, Warner, Williams, Barr, Dyer, Toomes and several others. The class games have shown up some good baseball and the team that represents the High School should be a strong one, although there is a need of developing a good battery. The loss of Wilson, Skinner and Brown—members of last year's graduating class—in this department, is keenly felt.

A strong chart is trying to be arranged for the nine. Games have been arranged with Weldon, Maroa and Farmer City. Attempts are also being made to schedule games with Springfield—almost a certainty—Bloomington, U. High, Blue Mound, and other places. A good percentage of the games should be in the win column.

Track 1921

In Track the prospects are unusually bright. The school possesses an unusual amount of good material for the track events proper, while the material in the field events is about of the usual calibre.

Early in the fall, a Class Track Meet was held in order to give Coach Myers an idea of the material that was to be available for the spring session. The meet was hotly contested and the result was in doubt until the last event had been completed. The Seniors held the advantage in the short sprints, while the Juniors had the advantage in the long runs, and the field events were about even between the three upper classes. At the end of the afternoon's work the Seniors had the lead with 49 points, the Juniors had 43 points, and the Sophomores' total was 26 points.

This spring another class meet will be held about the end of April. The points are carried over from the meet last fall and the class whose total is the highest will be pronounced the winner.

On May 7th, the County Track Meet will be held with representatives from each class and a team from each of the other schools of the county participating.

On May 14th, a school team will be entered in the Track and Field Meet at Millikin, and on the 21st the team will go to Illinois to participate in the Inter-scholastic.

"Gym"

Physical Training was inaugurated into the school system of Clinton this year for the first time. Miss Ladd was employed to teach and was given entire control of the gymnasium. She teaches not only the High School, but also has periods each week for each grade of each grade school in Clinton.

The training consists of calisthenics and games. Owing to the fact that most of the High School boys go out for athletics, there are only two classes for High School boys, the remainder being for girls. The classes meet twice a week and the reason for placing the training into the school is in order that all students may have a chance to participate in some kind of bodily exercise. For several years the need of this training has been felt in school, but it was not available until the Community High School was organized, and thus funds enough were secured to allow the hiring of a separate teacher for this department.

Occasionally when the weather is pleasant the classes meet outdoors where more fresh air is available. It is expected that this training will be of great benefit to the children of Clinton, and when the new High School has been built the quarters will be much more spacious and the equipment much better to advance this training.





Society

The Senior Picnic

On September 16th, the first picnic of the year was held by the Senior Class at Pastime Park. The class went to the park in cars. This picnic was a splendid success as everybody (everybody meaning the whole faculty and just about every member of the class), seemed to have lots of pep and feel just the way they should at a picnic. As this was the first social affair of the school year, it gave the Seniors and the new members of the faculty a chance to become socially acquainted. Some of the members of the class had their ukes, so just before supper all took part in a good peppy sing.

After practice the football players of the Senior class came out, all very hungry, of course. A fine picnic supper was served just before dark. We learned something: Miss Golden likes pickles! What? Oh! I dunno. She has a diamond ring though.

It was dark when we finished supper; good and dark when Jerry finally called it a square meal and quit. So we made a bonfire of all paper plates n'everything like that, and started for home. Everybody had a swell time. On the way home we sang our school songs, the first and last of which is always, "Old C. H. S. Our C. H. S." So here's to the Seniors. Rah! Rah! Rah!

The Senior Oyster Supper

The Senior oyster supper proved to be one of the biggest successes of any of the parties given by the Senior Class. It was held in the High School Cafeteria at 6:30 on the evening of November 17th. About forty were present, including the class and some members of the faculty. The small cafeteria tables were placed together in the form of a hollow square, with one side of the square open and every one was seated on the outside of the square of tables. When all were seated the supper was served from the inside of the square by some of the talented cooks of the class.

After supper some new games were introduced by means of which jokes, stories, etc., might be procured for the year book. We learned many amusing jokes about some of the members of the faculty.

This party was novel in its nature, entirely different from anything held by any of the classes before. The Seniors and teachers both declared the party a splendid success and expressed themselves as having spent a most enjoyable evening.

Did we have a good time? I'll say we did. And Maggie Day says the Senior Oyster Supper takes all her watches. You tell 'em, Maggie, we won't forget that party.

Senior Party

December 13, 1920

Well—who cares if we didn't go to Eva and Lola Taylor's, as we had planned? We had a peach of a time at Charles's house, didn't we? A little rain and wind and a decided rise of the thermometer didn't bother us even a little bit.

We had a regular entertainment committee for this party and they accomplished their job gloriously. Something was doing every minute. Games were introduced and carried through in a way that kept every member of the class busy. Oh, we had lots of fun, but then we always do. (Ahem!)

Later we had a regular feast. Mr. Nelson came out in the kitchen and drolly remarked, "I've come out to see where all this is coming from."

Some of the Juniors (we heard later) came down and tried to participate in the party by way of giving us a little entertainment. But as it was a windy night their efforts were in vain, slamming things around outside only gave us the half-baked idea that the wind was getting worse. Too bad, Juniors, thanks just the same. Your intentions, we feel quite sure, were the best. Perhaps we can repay you at some later date, but not in the same way, 'cause our mammas told us once when we were little that we must not go places where we were not invited. Not that we are correcting you. Oh, no! nothing like that. This was the last party before the County Tournament at the Y, and we surely did have a good old time. "In all kinds of weather when we get together we have—the time of our lives."

Senior Kid Party

One of the most unique parties of the school year was the Senior kid party, given at the home of Arthur Phares. The party was unusually successful for two reasons. It was a Senior party, and it was the afternoon that our team trimmed University High, 42-11.

It was rather late when the real fun began because we had to wait for the basketball boys. But when things did begin to happen—Oh!!! The program was very clever. The chairs were arranged in aisles as they are in school. Of course from that we had some idea of what the entertainment would be. Miss Edna Church, the schoolmistress, opened the "school section" by passing the "Primers."

The first subject was music. This was in the form of a musical contest. After music came geography—a very interesting contest. Geography was followed by recess. Like small children, we enjoyed playing Post Office.

We "spelled down" by giving Mother Goose Rhymes. It was surprising the number of rhymes the Seniors knew! Ask the Seniors about the clever one Miss Mary Beall gave. And Mrs. Nebel recited a tongue twister, too.

Drawing was the last study. Mother Goose pictures were colored with the same enthusiasm that a first grader displays on such occasions.

A delicious lunch, in small buckets, was served at a late hour. After lunch, refreshing lemonade, from the "Old Oaken Bucket," was served.

The costumes were varied. Arthur received the first prize as the best dressed boy and Berneice Bell the first prize for the best dressed girl.

After singing a number of High School songs the party broke up, declaring as usual that the party was the best yet.

Senior and Junior Party for Lexington

The Lexington basketball team was royally entertained by the members of the Senior and Junior classes in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, Friday evening, December 23d, 1920.

Every one was given a program as he entered the door. On the front page were the colors of the two schools, glued on with a Red Cross seal. The programs were followed out splendidly, and every one seemed to have a glorious time.

The rooms were artistically decorated in the colors of the two schools. The Lexington team soon became acquainted with the Clinton students and a general good time followed.

Various games were played throughout the evening. Such new and novel games as "The Forwards March," "The Long Guard," and other appropriate pastimes were entered into with much enthusiasm and interest by all.

Last, but not least, lunch was served by members of the two classes, after which every one departed declaring that this party was a big success, and with hopes that we might have another similar to it before the year was over. Did I say every one departed? Beg your pardon, every one didn't leave for quite a while. You know there are always dishes to wash and decorations to take down and no end of things that must be done before every one is free to leave. Mr. Myers is a capital dish washer, and a good all-round sport when it comes to helping out.

The Junior Party

On the evening of February 7th, 1921, the first Junior party of the school year was held at the home of Miss Edna Earle Weld, south of town. The party, although long in coming, proved to be the crowning social stunt of the year as far as the Juniors were concerned. The trip out to the Weld home was made on the interurban, the roads being entirely too muddy to walk or ride.

About fifty juniors were present and practically all of the faculty. The evening was spent in games, contests and each one present wrote or tried to write a verse on the back of a valentine. In this contest several of the Juniors grew sentimental and others took an opportunity to show their ability as satirists.

When it was about time for the car to come (that is, the last one) refreshments were served. Every member of the Junior class as well as the faculty members present, conceded that the affair was the biggest success of the year, at least as far as the Juniors were concerned.

Junior Wiener Roast

The first social affair for the Junior class after their organization was in the form of a wiener roast. About forty members of the class and a large number of the faculty were taken to Pastime Park in cars. The weather was ideal for a wiener roast and everybody went with the intention of having the time of his life. As far as we have heard no one was in the least disappointed.

Coach Myers enjoyed the exciting sport of horseshoe to his heart's content. We understood that he is quite proficient in the art of "hitting the stake." Various games were played in which students and teachers alike entered with much enthusiasm. Finally the grand climax was reached: supper! Wieners and buns 'n everything. The indefinite, but all inclusive 'n everything was the biggest part of the feed.

The merry crowd returned home in high spirits. This was the last out of door affair of the season for the Juniors, and it surely was a picnic that will be long remembered by the class of '22.

The Sophomore Picnic

The Sophomore picnic was held Monday, September 20th, at Weldon Springs. A few automobiles and numerous Fords furnished transportation for the sixty students and teachers who were present.

Among the games enjoyed, the matching of pennies seemed to be one of the most important. After the arrival of some of the teachers, however, attention was turned to boat riding. The absence of the keeper from the boat-house did not keep Harold Davis from enjoying a boat ride with a board as an oar. Neither did it keep Jim Reddick from entertaining the girls by the discovery of a snake. Of course, the girls all enjoyed this and showed their appreciation of Jim's hard efforts to entertain them by screaming whenever Jim came near. Another one of the main attractions for the afternoon was the appearance of several unusual varieties of fish in the lake, the Irwin Fosnaugh, Earl Fenner, and Emmerson Williams types.

Milton Berkson's car took part in the picnic and did its best on the way out to see how many flivvers it could pass. Though it was very successful in this feat, it was more successful in the chicken killing act, the result of which, however, was not very good for Milton's pocketbook.

Since only ten pounds of wieners were available, hamburger sandwiches filled out the menu, which every one enjoyed. Every one reached home about seven o'clock with the exception of Jim Reddick and Howell Barr, who, thinking they needed exercise or for some other unknown reason, were left, and obliged to walk into town. It is still a mystery why Phil Quealy had to go to town before dark, though some claim it was only because he had no lights on his motorcycle.

The Sophomore English Class Hike

On January 12th, Miss Smith's section of Sophomore English had a wiener roast out at the old sand bank by the well known Weld's pond. Miss Beall and Mrs. Nebel, who were invited by the class, proved themselves good hikers. Several of the students were present and enjoyed everything, especially Mrs. Nebel's cocoa. Aside from the fact that it contained a few pieces of burnt wood, the cocoa was very good. Wilbur Madden enjoyed himself licking the Eagle Brand milk cans after they were emptied. Wieners and buns, besides wooded cocoa and empty Eagle Brand milk cans filled out the menu. Though the buns were rather hard, every one seemed to enjoy them and they served as very good substitutes for stones.

The Geometry Party

A contest was held between Miss Beall's two Geometry classes one day at school. Each class was divided into two sides and the two losing sides were to give a party for the two winners. (Pretty easy for the smart ones.)

The party was held at Calvin Christian's home, on the evening of January 4th. The ice cream was thoughtlessly left on the "sidewalk." By the time you are Seniors, my dear children, you will have learned the valuable lesson that ice cream left on the sidewalk or even the back porch is almost sure to disappear.

A play was given by the entertaining sides which was greatly appreciated by the guests. About twenty-five students were present, and everybody reported a good time.

The Freshman Wiener Roast

Harken, ye Sophomores and Juniors, and if the lofty Seniors have time, pray listen.

This is to tell you of the unusual Freshmen's unusual wiener roast. Such a wiener roast as it was! In the first place, the day set for it turned out to be unusually cold. Rather a chilling reception for the Freshmen, wasn't it? By the way, chilling receptions are not unusual for Freshmen. Regardless of the cold weather, the loyal Freshmen, nearly every one, went to that wiener roast. The boys had their coat collars turned up, and their caps pulled well down over their foreheads. The girls wore such pretty low necked short sleeved dresses, and oh, they had such pretty low shoes and thin silk stockings on! This shows that girls are most certainly the more gritty of the two sexes. But we must hand it to the girls for one thing. Nearly every one of them had her hair twisted over her ears so she would not get the earache.

Now something about the unusualness of these Freshmen. Really, they are the most unusual imitators. Driving out to Weldon Springs, the site chosen for the wiener roast, they imitated the chattering magpies almost perfectly, because their teeth chattered so. At the picnic some of the crowd decided to go boating. So, never troubling the custodian about the oars, in some mysterious manner they got into the boat house and secured some oars and stepped into the boats. One of the Freshmen, a Lord, if I am not mistaken, stepped into one. Just at that moment the boat decided to tip, and tip it did. But the Lord, His Highness, did not care, for though the water was fresh, so was he!

Meanwhile the naughty Sophomores arrived. Now, these Sophomores discovered that they were tremendously hungry, and they thought that a part of the Freshmen wiener roast would be very appetizing; hence they set out to procure it. But truly, your sins will find you out, for the Freshmen were on the alert. It is a good thing that Freshmen are wide awake, else they would have lost their supper. Soon a fireat bonfire was leaping and roaring in flames.

"Get sticks, boys, get in line, and roast your wieners!" cried Miss Renich. Miss Renich is one of the long residents of the High School. Soon everybody was lined up with sticks in hand. And if you had been there, you might have heard such expressions as these: "Aw, hurry up, won't you?" and "Look out, don't get too close," and "Oh! oh! keep off my toe!" But oftener you heard favorable comments. After a great long while the log fire died down, and the Freshmen wiener roast was ended. But you will have to admit that the Freshmen did have an unusually good wiener roast.

High School Cafeteria

The Cafeteria opened soon after school started this year. Misses Gibson and Neeld were in charge of the management. They were ably assisted by different members of the Domestic Science classes.

The Cafeteria has proved itself to be very valuable, as well as very popular, with the teachers, students and others outside of the school. Great credit is due to Miss Gibson and Miss Neeld for carrying on the work in such a successful way. The Cafeteria is run in a pleasant, business-like way. Everything is neat and in order. The meals are always good, and everything is sold at a very reasonable price. It is easy to see that the Cafeteria is purely for the benefit of the school and not a money making proposition.

Soon after school started, the Senior class decided to set aside one noon hour each week for "Senior Day." The class was to meet in the Cafeteria for dinner, after which a class meeting was to be held. The plan worked splendidly all year. In this way the Senior class was benefited as well as the Cafeteria, because it was then possible to hold regular weekly class meetings for the transaction of important business without staying after school or interfering with any class. The Seniors appreciate the hearty co-operation they have always received at the hands of the Cafeteria management. We want to give a vote of thanks to those who have in any way helped to make "Senior Day" possible and enjoyable. It has helped to make our last year at school more profitable and enjoyable.

Later the Junior class selected a day for dinner in the Cafeteria. "Junior Day" has also been a big success, and the Juniors appreciate the privilege that Junior Day has brought to them.

The Cafeteria has been indispensable on various occasions. The Senior Oyster Stew was held there; all of the school parties have ended merrily in the Cafeteria; different holiday luncheons and suppers have been served there; on bad days it has proved a friend in need, not only to teachers and students of the High School, but to teachers and students of other schools and to many outsiders.

May we always realize and appreciate this great asset to our school, so that a Cafeteria for the students, by the students and with the students, shall not perish from our school.

The H. S. Hallowe'en Party

On the evening of October 29th, the first High School party of the year was held in the H. S. building. For weeks before the party all four classes were planning and rehearsing the stunts they were to put on at the party. Finally the day before the great event arrived, and decorating and the like began with a rush. Each class had a special room in which their stunt was to be, so they decorated this room and no one but themselves was supposed to enter it. Each stunt was to be a complete surprise for the other three classes.

At last the festive night arrived. The party was to begin at eight, but just about every one was there before that time. Before the students were allowed to go upstairs each had to go into a little curtained off room and lift his mask so as to assure Miss Renich that he was really truly a H. S. student and not a witch or a ghost trying to masquerade as one. After this obligation was fulfilled, one was allowed to go up to the party. The whole main part of the building was decorated in black and orange; paper witches rode their brooms along the walls, black cats promenaded the walls of the main corridor and pumpkin faces grinned from the corners. Gypsies, witches, ghosts, clowns, negroes and many other characters were well represented.

The Freshman class staged a most appropriate stunt; they had a "baby show." The so-called babies were wheeled back and forth by their nurses, and when one decided to give an exhibition of his lung power, a bright colored rattle or his milk bottle was speedily produced. Freshmen, you make the best babies in High School.

Miss Ladd supervised an Athletic stunt. Some of her gym girls in costume gave a very pretty little dance.

The Sophomores entertained their audiences with vaudeville. They had an orchestra (That's what they called it. Personally we have another name for it) and everything that goes with it.

The Junior class presented a seance. To all appearances, the wizard, robed in an oriental creation, sat on a satin cushion on a high divan and peered deep into the mystic bowl, from whose cloudy depths he would see and call forth different spirits to speak. But what he really did do is another story. We have it straight from a Junior, so it must be correct. Listen! He *really* sat on a sofa pillow on top of a big dry goods box, wore a Japanese kimono backwards, and gazed into a fish bowl and then proceeded to yell loud enough for the "spirit" just behind the curtain to hear him. It surely showed good work, Juniors, and was fully appreciated by all who saw it.

Then the students were admitted (for their first, and very likely their last time) to a faculty meeting at which the subject of dancing was being discussed. Every teacher was asked to give her opinion. As the various teachers stepped forth and started to speak, every one recognized in different members of the Senior class the honored faculty of the Clinton High School. Donald Hull, as Professor Edmunds, presided at the meeting in a way quite characteristic of Prof. Edmunds. He looked strikingly like Mr. Edmunds (until he took off his hat). Different sayings and actions which are well known by the students as being characteristic of the different teachers were "sprung" in an amusing way. Just imagine Louise Whitehead as Miss Ross, or Marguerite Day as Miss Renich! It was generally agreed that the Seniors would make a pretty good faculty.

The last, but not the least, stunt was performed by every one in the Cafeteria, where pie, ice cream, and other Hallowe'en dainties were served to the hungry crowd.

This party was voted an unusual success and one that will long be remembered by all who attended. Mr. Myers, and all other members of the faculty, deserve lots of credit for the success of this party, and no one realizes it more than the Senior Class of '21. The student body showed their appreciation by their hearty co-operation in every way.

High School Armistice Day Celebration

This year Armistice Day was celebrated by the High School students in a way that spoke well for the enthusiasm, appreciation and pep of the younger generation as a whole.

About 2:45 o'clock on the afternoon of November 11th, an assembly was held for a short time. During this time Attorney Benjamin DeBoice and State's Attorney "Bill" Smith gave very interesting and inspiring talks about the condition of things "over there," when the boys heard that the Armistice was signed.

After this assembly, the different classes took their assigned places for the parade which was to take place. The High School band led the procession. Next in line, of course, came the Senior class, who represented the spirit of today. Miss Columbia and her sailor boy and girl led the class. Then came several of Uncle Sam's sailors and soldiers carrying the American flag. The rest of the class followed dressed as Red Cross nurses, soldiers, and sailors. After the Senior came the Junior Class. They were solemnly mourning the death of "Imperialism," whose corpse they carried in a sombre black hearse. Some people didn't understand, and thought that the Juniors were dead. Next came the Sophomores. A large wagon had been procured for the occasion, and a very pretty presentation of the landing of the Pilgrims was enacted. Last, but not least, as far as numbers go anyway, came the Freshmen. They were dressed as soldiers and sailors and Red Cross nurses. The climax of their part of the parade came when a minute, but to all appearances, a perfect aeroplane with yellow wings and pulled by some of the boys, came along. The aviator was dressed as a soldier; evidently they don't fly high where he came from.

The procession marched up North Center, around the east side of the square and down East Main, turned around at the Methodist church corner and marched back up East Main, around the other side of the square, down West Main, up Jackson and disbanded in front of the High School.

This parade was much enjoyed and appreciated by the students as well as by the citizens who saw it.

H. S. Pep Meeting

On the night of November 18th, the students of the High School held a pep meeting that is unsurpassed in the records of the school. This pep meeting was to stir up lots of enthusiasm for the game the next day with Taylorville. At seven o'clock every one who expected to go met at the H. S. and formed a parade. The band led the procession. Next came the Senior class carrying a large

maroon and gold Clinton High School banner; then came the Juniors, the Sophomores followed, and last came the Freshmen. A large number of red torches had been secured and were freely distributed among the students.

This lively parade continued to the square, marched around it a few times, stopping at different places to give yells, and finally halted in front of the court house. The band played, and Art led some yells, then the speakers of the evening were introduced. Benjamin S. DeBoice, one of C. H. S. former football warriors, gave a short talk which was much appreciated, especially by the team. Different members of the student body gave short pep talks; and every one began to feel that the game next day was as good as won for the maroon and gold. After the talks came more yells; real ones too, because by this time every one was just bubbling over. One of the football boys was heard to say, "Oh, boy; this is what puts the pep into you." He evidently voiced the sentiments of the whole team, because the next afternoon Taylorville fell hard at the feet of Clinton, who played real football all the time and never lost their pep and grit, because they knew that the whole school was backing them up to the last bit.

The old saying, "It pays to advertise, you get results," sounds just as well to us as, "It pays to have pep meetings, you get results."

High School Hard Time Party

November 23d

The second High School party was a hard time party and was staged in the High School building on the evening of November 23d. But it's our personal opinion that the only ones who had a very *hard* time of it were the ones who missed the board and hit the concrete at the foot of the stairs that every one was supposed to slide down. (Prof. Edmunds simply could not be induced to slide down those steps.)

After the exciting moment immediately before you reached the bottom of the stairs, when you wondered hazily where you were going to land, came the Katzenjammer Castle. "Castle" was a good name for it; you received everything from a death sentence to the horrors (or joys) of after life. Guides, such as we never saw before and probably never shall have the sensation of seeing again, led each procession through a series of hair-breadth escapes. The "Honeymoon Trip" capped the climax. The poor victims were shocked and pounded and then brought to by a dash of cold water. Of course some one who knew all about it must have created this blood-curdling adventure; but we have decided that we would rather enjoy the liberty of single life than endure such torment again. In the upper corridor poles were laid across the floor, and because it was dark, it made it extremely difficult for one to keep his equilibrium.

We managed to survive it all, however, and were finally rewarded by ice cream and cake, which was served, as nothing else had been, in the normal way. We deserved it, too. Every one was honest to goodness tired. (If they weren't they should have been.)

Clinton-U. High Party

When Mr. Myers announced that the ban on parties was off and that we would have one on the following Friday after the game with U. High, there were some very mysterious "goings-on." The explanation of these was "stunts for the party." Every one was greatly impressed and planned to go to the game and then to the party.

After an age of waiting Friday night came, and after viewing a good game "in favor of Clinton," every one went over to the Washington gym to see the sights. The gym was decorated in maroon and gold, and before one could get in, each student had to give the door keeper his ticket and get a tag pinned on.

Chairs were arranged in rows, facing what was supposed to be the stage. Every one took seats and finally the program commenced.

First was the "Follies," a stunt given by some of the girls. Then we had a "Silent Pep Meeting." It was very realistic, all excepting the noise, which is always the most noticeable part of our pep meetings. After this, the Follies returned and sang a song. Then a comedy, entitled "Love's Romance," was given. This ended the program.

On each light in the gym was hung a large sack, with a string attached. When the program was over, the strings were pulled and peanuts and candy poured down. Every one got what he could and then we were told to line up. We then found out what our tags were for. When each one was served, his tag was punched. This was supposed to keep him from being served twice (as if any one would be!). When every one had finished eating, Sarah, Full of Pep, led us in some yells which ended the party.

St. Patrick's Party

A very enjoyable and unique way of observing St. Patrick's Day was staged in the High School building on the evening of March 17th.

Tickets had been on sale for a long time, and when the evening of the entertainment arrived, an extremely large crowd was present.

Supper was served in the cafeteria between 5:30 and 7:00. The meal was splendid and enjoyed very much. The cafeteria looked very pretty in the decorations of green and white.

After supper, "Spreading the News," a one act Irish Comedy, was given in the assembly by some of the members of the Dramatic Club. A large number of non-High School members were present, and enjoyed the evening immensely. Of course we students had a wonderful time, and voted this entertainment was a glorious success.

The cast of the play was as follows:

Jack Smith	Jerome Conant
Bartley Fallon	Edward Gholson
Mrs. Fallon	Sarah Smallwood
Mrs. Tarpey	Claire Whalen
Mrs. Tully	Lois Rudasill
Shawn Early	John Sharkey
Tim Casey	Phil Quealy
James Ryan	Willis Reddick
Magistrate	Guernsey McConkey
Policeman	John Warner

Christmas Program

Our Christmas program was given the last afternoon before school was out for the holidays. A Christmas play was given under the supervision of the English department, which was very interesting and much appreciated by all. Under the direction of Miss Cheek the Girls' Glee Club rendered a cantata. Several solo parts, quartette numbers, trios and duets were included in the cantata. The girls were assisted by some of the boy singers of the High School. The chorus work was very pretty and enjoyed by every one.

Many outsiders were present and expressed their appreciation of the afternoon's program.

Girls' Pep Meeting

If any one has the idea that "girls lack pep, and can't put anything over without the aid of the stronger sex," they are sadly misinformed, at least so far as the High School girls are concerned. That bunch can put anything over that is required of them. And when it comes to a pep meeting, and just before a big game, and the team leaving home, there is no limit to their enthusiasm in giving the boys a royal send-off.

One of the girls' famous "roof raisers" was staged on the platform of the Assembly room during the 1:15 hour the day before the team went to Peoria. Several songs had been arranged for the occasion by some of the poets (girls, too) to the tunes of "Sweet Mamma," "Chile Bean" and other popular airs. The girls surely are proud of "our team" and nothing seems to be too good for them, ever. Several pep talks were given by a number of the girls; famous old pep songs were sung by the school; the Uke Club sang the new songs, which were very appropriate and showed just how well the team stood in the estimation of the girls. When the meeting was finally over, there was not a shadow of doubt that our team would bring home a glorious victory for "Old C. H. S." Does it pay to show your pep? Especially if the ones doing the showing are the girls? We'll say it does! At any rate the girls are good at doing their part, and it is our honest opinion that we help win the victories, and that also we rose several notches in the opinion of the boys after that pep meeting.

The Hi-Y Club

The Hi-Y is an organization of boys who are students in the High School and members of the Y. M. C. A. The membership this year was made up to a great extent of the boys who attended the Older Boys' Conference. They had Friday noon for their meeting and dinner hour. The officers were: President, Gordon Hull; vice-president, Kenneth Edmondson; secretary, Wilbur Madden, and treasurer, Calvin Long.

History Department

The Social Science Department of the Clinton Community High School includes work in Ancient History, European History, United States History, Economics and Civics.

Early in the year 1920 clubs were formed adopting the following names: Current Events, Research Club, The Great Council, Marathon Club, Alexandrian Club and The Foresee.

The Current Events Research Club meets once a week and uses for its study the Literary Digest. At each meeting the roll is called with responses being given in the form of cartoon explanations, or "Topics in Brief." Reports in foreign and National political studies are given.

The Great Council, by its title designates a class of worthy members taking a name characterizing its likeness to the great Norman leaders of early England. Topics of deep study are taken up by this class and in a way they have learned more of the lives of noted men of Europe than could have been learned in regular recitation work. The spirit of the members of this club is little different from that portrayed in mediaeval times when the barons sat about the table of the Great King Edward.

The Marathon and Alexandrian Clubs hold meetings twice a month, at which times topics enlarging the study made in the daily recitations are given and thus many subjects of interest are discussed.

The Foresee members meet once a month during the first semester. The class took for its main object the study of welfare problems and much detailed work was done. Each member presented a paper which he prepared after several hours of investigation. The topics given varied from that of the City Beautiful, Community Social Centers, and the Court House, to topics of Community Sportsmanship and Community Safety Problems.

Possibly the biggest undertaking was the election held the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November. The history room was turned into a polling place, specimen ballots were used, and at the close of the day every member of the High School had voted. The election was held in the regular manner, the polls being opened at the regular time with the usual call and closed in the same manner. Sealing wax and bags showed that the club meant real business.

One wiener roast was held by the Marathon and Alexandrian Clubs, with a general good time as the result.

The Current Research and Foresee Clubs were entertained at a Christmas party in the home of Miss Renich during the Christmas vacation. Various games were played and gifts were exchanged by the guests before departing.

Club work varies each year in this department according to the interests of students and the social activities of the High School at large. However, it gives each student a chance to feel that school work should offer opportunities of various nature, it also provides a chance to develop the characteristics so powerful in the life of every man, initiative and responsibility.

The Activities and the Frolics of Arena Clubs

Each class in the Latin Department is organized and holds its club meeting during the class period once in two weeks. The organization is based on the organization of the Roman state. Two consuls preside at alternate meetings, two praetors keep the records, a tribunus arranges programs, a quaestor acts as treasurer and social affairs and entertainments are in the hands of two aediles. Miss Ross is censor. Each member of the classes has a Roman name by which he is known.

The Senior-Junior Club is known as the Arena Rostra Seventiae, and are reading Cicero this year. They have given much time and effort to the success of the Latin Week, April 11-15, and to the Latin exhibit made at that time.

The first event of the Department and of the school was a wiener roast at Salt Creek. At 3:45 the live wires of Miss Ross's Caesar class left in cars for the creek. Supper, which consisted of wieners, buns, etc., was served about six o'clock. The early birds can scarcely be said to have secured the real worm. Ask the ones who went out in the early cars about their wait until they were "found" by the "lost bunch." Games were played until dark. Some of the students walked in, some came in cars. Misses Ross, Kraft, Golden and Madden were the chaperons.

Early in October the Caesar and Cicero classes held a party in the weaving room of the High School, known as "Newspaper Evening." Everybody was having a good time when the lights went out. Finally the gas jets were lighted and Mr Myers arrived. To this day there are some who believe that he was responsible for the lights going out. Ice cream and cake were served and every one departed.

The annual Christmas Party was given by the department for the less favored children of the city, the Caesarians in charge. The girls made and stuffed dolls while the boys made toys. Dolls, toys and games were also bought with the proceeds from the two candy sales. One was held at the County Basketball tournament at the Y. M. C. A., and one was held at the High School building one noon. About seventy-five children and many of their mothers were present at the party. A rag doll, a bisque doll, a game and a stocking filled with pop corn and candy were given to the children. Mrs. Nebel told stories and entertained with victrola records until Santa Claus, alias Mr. Myers, arrived. The gym of the Washington school was gay with decorations. The tree hung full with presents, which overflowed far around on the floor. This affair was much appreciated by the children, and gave those who made it possible much pleasure.

At the home of Lois Rudasill on West Jefferson street, practically every member of the Caesar class gathered in February. Baby pictures and original biographies, games and music were enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served and all enjoyed a most delightful evening.

The Foreign Language and Ancient History departments have enjoyed six sets of slides sent out by the University of Illinois on Roman views. Some of the pictures indicate ruins recently excavated in England and other foreign countries; others are only pen drawings, men who have found some clew in the excavations made. A great many of the pictures show tombstones which have been found. The pictures are very interesting and also very educational. These slides have been much appreciated by the Language and History departments.

The Arena Club have made calendars, post cards, illustrated ads, placards and valentines. This very interesting work was on exhibit during Latin Week of April 11-15.

Miss Ross's department has done some very commendable work this year. The students have been much benefited by their club work, which has been a splendid success.

Latin Party

The Stella Clara and the Arena Ocosnes Latin Clubs held their first party in the weaving room of the High School on December 4th.

Regardless of the rainy weather there was a very good attendance of about forty students. The party lasted from seven o'clock until nine. The early part of the evening was spent in playing games, or rather that interesting game of "winkum." After that every one enjoyed conjugating verbs and declining nouns in Latin. But one would hardly blame those two or three persons, who did not remain when they were informed that it was to be part of the evening's entertainment. When every one was tired of that, delightful refreshments were served by those in costume.

The remainder of the evening was spent in general conversation. Finally every one told everybody else good night and went home well satisfied with the party.

Latin Week

Monday's Program

The opening program of the Latin Week was given Monday, April 11th, in the High School Assembly.

The following program was rendered:

1. A chant in Latin by the Muse. Ruth Ward, who represented Clio, Muse of History, introduced them.

A song was sung in Latin by a group of girls.

2. Polyhymnia, the Muse of Sacred Song, was represented by Adda Davis. She introduced the girls who played The Priest's March. They were Lois Rudasill, Katherine Bogardus, and Alice Weld, accompanied by Ernestine Beatty.

3. Thalia, Muse of Comedy, was represented by Helen C. Stewart. She introduced John Warner, Ralph Berkson and Allan Darby, who acted out a Roman school scene.

4. Euterpe, the Muse of Harmony was represented by Lena English. The song of "Mica, Mica, Parva Stella" was sung by Lena English and Fleeta Edwards.

5. Melpomene, Muse of Tragedy, was represented by Vinita Bedinger, who gave in Latin "Dido's Lament."

6. Terpsichore, the Muse of Choral Dance, was represented by Nellie Johnson. She introduced the girls who gave the phantasy which was directed by Miss Ladd.

7. Urania, the Muse of Astronomy, was represented by Helen Longbrake. She introduced Mercedes Whalen, who gave the poem "Mica, Mica, Parva Stella."

8. Erato, the Muse of Love Song, was represented by Fleeta Edwards, she with Lena English, sang in Latin, "I am forever blowing bubbles."

9. Calliope, the Muse of Epic Poetry, was represented by Edna Earle Weld who read "Horatius at the Bridge."

At the close of the program some interesting slides were shown which represented Latin myths.

TUESDAY'S PROGRAM

On Tuesday evening at six-thirty in the Washington gymnasium, a splendid banquet was served for the pupils of the Latin Department and their parents. Ninety-eight were present. A delicious four-course dinner was served. After every one had eaten to his heart's content, an excellent program was given.

Alice Carter acted as toastmistress. "Annales Arenae" (the History of the Arena Club), was given by Helen McMillin; "Quoversus Pertinet?" (to what does it pertain), by Forest Shumaker; "Id est" (i. e.), (that is to say), by Helen Sprague; "O tempora! O Mores! Similitudo" (a parody on Cicero's first oration to Catiline), by Mildred Dillingham; "Quid sit!" (what that may be?), by Helen Robbins; "Historia quoque" (the value of Ancient History), by Gwyneth Renich; "The Classics about us" (a review of the Classical Clubs in other places), by Lennie Lemen. "Latin for Pleasure" was given by Mr. Arthur Miller; "Magnum cum Gaudio," by Professor Barton of the University of Illinois; "Maxima gratia," by Supt. H. H. Edmunds.

A great many helpful ideas, new thoughts and much pleasure were extracted from the toasts. We were very thankful to have Professor Barton with us and we enjoyed his talk very much. The banquet was declared a royal success.

WEDNESDAY'S PROGRAM

On Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock all pupils of the eight grades of the various schools, pupils of the High School and outsiders, were addressed in the Assembly room. Addresses on "Relationship between English and Latin" were given by Lois Rudasill, Wilbur Madden, Elizabeth Fitzsimmons, Mrs. Nebel and Mr. Edmunds. "Relations of Latin to French" by Mildred Jordon and Louis Lynch and "Relations of Latin to Spanish," by Iverne Norris. Very interesting talks were given and it is hoped that some good ideas were impressed upon the minds of the eighth grade pupils. An exhibit was also held and all of the outside work, which was done by pupils of the Latin department was exhibited.

THURSDAY'S PROGRAM

The Latin play, "Andromeda," under the supervision of Miss Ross and Miss Weiler, concluded the Latin Week Program Thursday, April 14, 1921.

The setting of the story is on the seashore in Ethiopia. Cepheus, the king (Reginald Merrill), and Cassiope, the queen (Margaret Miller), are very proud of the beauty and dutifulness of their daughter Andromeda (Eloise Bennett); they have placed her, in their estimation, above the gods. Because of this egotism, devastation prevails all over the land. Andromeda must be given as a sacrifice to a monster, which is causing this disturbance among the people. The Priest

(Forest Shumaker), attended by Donald Elward, conducts Andromeda to the rock to which she is bound. In the third scene maidens (Agnes Wright, Nellie Maple, Helen McMillin and Ellen McKenney), are discussing the situation. In the fourth scene, Andromeda, alone and deserted on the shore, is rescued by Perseus, who has killed this monster with the Gorgon's head. In the last scene the citizens, Paul Ford and Irvin Fosnaugh, who have previously reported to the king about the monster's turmoil, are in arms, together with Phineus and his companion (John Warner) outside the palace in order to kill Perseus. The reason for this is that Phineus was in love with Andromeda and he knew that Perseus might take her. Perseus, with the aid of the Gorgon's head turned these citizens to stone. Cepheus and Cassiope give their daughter Andromeda to Perseus in marriage.

The French Class Club

The French class organized into a club immediately after the beginning of school. This is the first French class to organize a club.

The name of the club is "Fleur de Lis (Flower of the Lily). The motto is "Qui m'aime, aime mon chien"—Love me, love my dog.

The officers of this club are: President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, Chairman of the Program Committee, and Chairman of the Social Committee.

A constitution and a set of by-laws were drawn up and then approved by each member.

The object of this club is to gain knowledge of the manners, habits and customs of the French people and of the climate, industries and physical features of France. Also French schools and literature have been studied. Discussions of these topics are assigned to members of the club. They are to look up material and report before the club.

This club holds a meeting every two weeks. The meetings are held Monday during class periods.

The Fleur de Lis Club held a candy sale and donated the proceeds to the Arena Clubs to buy presents for the poor children at Christmas time.

The club work has been extremely interesting and educational this year. Miss Ross has taken a great interest in the outside work of the club, and the year has been very profitable to all concerned.

"YE BLACK BOARD"

THE BIG PEP ASSEMBLY

WASH GYM

Thursday, March 31, 1921

SIXTH ANNUAL BANQUET
CLINTON COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL
WASHINGTON SCHOOL
GYMNASIUM

THURSDAY, MARCH 31 1921

6:30 TO 10:30 P. N.

MENU

Fruit Cocktail		Marguerites
Fricasseed Chicken	Mashed Potatoes	
	Creamed Cauliflower	
Jelly	Pickles	Olives
	Rolls	Cocoa
	Fruit Salad	
Deviled Eggs	Pickled Beets	
	Saratoga Flakes	
Maroon and Gold		C. C. H. S.

TOASTS

Toast Mistress	-----	Eileen FitzSimmons
Cheer Leader	-----	Arthur Phares
Song Leader	-----	Margaret Metz

OPENING CEREMONIES

Arthur Phares, et al.

SENIORS

"We Look Before and After" ----- Berneice Bell

FACULTY

"Facultas" ----- Miss Ross

JUNIORS

"Class" ----- Mildred Overly

OUR SUPERINTENDENT

"Win First Place" ----- Mr. Edmunds

SOPHOMORES

"Quoth the Phantom Sophomore"-----*Katherine Bogardus*

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

"Pep" -----*Gordon Hull*

FRESHMEN

"Rookies" -----*Donald Elward*

ALUMNI

"The Loyal Crew" -----*John Hamilton*

BASKETBALL TEAM

"I Want to Be an Angel"-----*George Lighthall*

FOOTBALL TEAM

"Reminiscences" -----*George Fosnaugh*

TRACK

"Keeping Track in C. C. H. S."-----*Kenneth Edmonson*

BASEBALL

"From Plate to Platter"-----*John Sharkey*

SCHOOL BOARD

"Looking Over the Fence"-----*Mr. Daniel Ward*

COACH

"The Ghost Walks"-----*Mr. Myers*

PRESENTATION OF LETTERS

CLOSING CEREMONIES

Margaret Metz, et al.

The Senior Play

April 7, 1921

"K" THEATRE

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS"

The Hon. Vere Queckett-----Kenneth Edmonson
Miss Dyott, the schoolmistress of Volumnia College for daughters
of gentlemen -----Edna Church
Rear Admiral Archibald Rankling, of the Steamship Pandora-----Donald Hull
Mrs. Rankling -----Gladys Lighthall, Catherine Griffin
Peggy Hesselrigge, an articted pupil -----Carrie McClurg
John Mallory, of the Pandora -----Jule Bogardus
Dinah Rankling -----Fern VanAntwerp, Gertrude Carol
Reginald Paulover -----Gordon Hull
Gwendoline Hawkins -----Berneice Bell, Eileen FitzSimmons
Ermyntude Johnson -----Ada Murray
Horatio Nelson Drake Saunders, of the Steamship Dexterous---George Fosnaugh
Mr. Bernstein -----Jerome Conant
Tyler, a servant -----Arthur Phares
Jane, a servant -----Gwyneth Renich, Marguerite Day
Firemen -----Donald Trowbridge, Joe Ely

The role of the Schoolmistress was ably portrayed by Edna Church. The part of the Hon. Vere Queckett as played by Kenneth Edmonson, produced much laughter and praise from all who saw him. "Doc" was indeed a find. Carrie McClurg played her part in an admirable manner. Rear Admiral Rankling was a scream; also his better half, Mrs. Rankling, was splendid. The pranks and capers played by the "girls" formed an amusing and interesting plot. All of the parts were well handled, and showed much work on the part of the coaches and students.

"The Schoolmistress" was a splendid success. The Senior Class is indeed fortunate in having teachers and members who are always willing to do their part toward "putting anything over" and then some.

The success of the play is without doubt due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Nebel, Mrs. Scott, and Miss Frieda Smith. They really worked harder than the actors. Every night they devoted their time and efforts to the Senior Play. The Seniors realize that if it had not been for them, the Senior Play would have been sadly lacking this year.



Senior Play Picture

The business manager, Lorin Jenkins, deserves much of the credit for the financial outcome of the play. Lorin worked hard and faithfully both before and after the play, making tickets, taking charge of their distribution, collecting, banking, and managing many other important details too numerous to mention. Lorin was heard to remark the day after the play that he would probably be counting money in his dreams.

The advertising for the play was in the hands of Florence Kinman and Glenn Dresback. They worked hard, and produced some of the most attractive posters ever seen to advertise the Senior Play. It pays to advertise, especially when one knows *how* to advertise.

Carroll Scogin and Francis Green passed the real test of loyalty. They did all the little odd jobs, helping to move furniture, running errands, and taking general charge of the stage.

What should we have done without ushers! Mecca Anderson, Eva and Lola Taylor, Mary Margaret Harrison, Maude Wood, Frances Beall, and Sarah Smallwood ushered both afternoon and evening. It's not especially a "resting" job to usher; but the girls stuck to their posts faithfully.

Again we want to express our appreciation to one who has always been the faithful friend of the Seniors. We refer to Mr. Frank Stout. Every night he came to the High School building during play practice. He kept the building comfortable for us, and was always there to let us in. In fact, he has been a friend to be thankful for. This is just one of the many things that Mr. Stout has done for the Seniors. Some day we hope that we can do something in return for him.

The C. C. H. S. Dramatic Club

Mecca Anderson	Kenneth Edmonson	Carrie McClurg	Gwenyth Renich
Irene Bianucci	Eileen Fitzsimmons	Margaret Metz	John Sharkey
Audrey Boone	Nellie Foreman	Grace McClelland	Helen Stewart
Vineta Bedinger	George Fosnaugh	Leta Marsh	Sara Smallwood
Berneice Bell	Gordon Hull	Guernsy McConkey	Fred Thorp
George Benson	Donald Hull	Mildred Overy	Nellie Torbert
Alice Carter	Kate Ives	Phil Quealey	Fern Van Antwerp
Jerome Conant	Ed. Jholson	Dale Querfield	Fay Westerholt
Edna Church	Mildred Jordan	Lois Rudasill	Edna Earle Weld
Gertrude Carroll	Mildred Kitchens	Bernice Rainy	Claire Whalen
Mildred Dillingham	Olive Lafferty	Paul Robb	John Warner
Marguerite Day	Gladys Lighthall	Willis Reddick	
Emma DeAtley	Ada Murray	Ruth Rudasill	

The organization of the Dramatic Club proved to be the source of much enthusiasm and interest on the part of the students. It was organized under the auspices of the English department for the purpose of developing the literary tastes and talents of the members of the different classes, who, by virtue of their good scholastic record, especially in English, were therefore eligible.

The usual officers were elected and the various committees were appointed to work with the officers and teachers on the affairs of the club. As the club was not organized until nearly the end of the first semester, it was decided that the beginning of the second semester should mark the beginning of the real work of the association.

The club has already proved its popularity by the way in which the students and teachers alike co-operate in this new and heretofore unexplored work by the members of the Clinton High School. Every one has big hopes for the Dramatic Club, as not only the means by which the dramatic talent of the High School may be developed, but also as an interesting and progressive way in which to study the drama and different phases of literature. It is to be hoped, also, that the Dramatic Club will encourage students to make better scholarship records. Mrs. Nebel, Mrs. Scott and Miss Frieda Smith deserve the honor and credit and success of the organization.

The second meeting of the Dramatic Club proved to be of great interest to several of the members and experience for a few. This meeting was held in the Assembly room and a short play entitled "The Second Shepherd's Play" was given for the club. The play had a good moral, which was shown by the actions of the players, not a word being spoken.

During this meeting several members told what the main work of the club was to be and each member promised to take part when asked and to do all in his power to make the club a success.

At each meeting of the Dramatic Club, a play or a report is given. The plays are always of a different type, and the reports are of an interesting nature, on various dramatic authors or famous plays and operas. Each meeting is something new and interesting.

Dramatic Club Party

The first social meeting of the Dramatic Club was held in the High School building on Wednesday. There were about twenty-five present, but for some reason there were very few boys. As the party was held in the main hall and the principal's office there were not enough chairs to go around, so most of us stood up.

We started the evening with a guessing game, a very pathetic tale of a lover and his loved one. All ended well, however. Then we were given slips of paper on which had been printed the menu. The Son of Noah, for instance was Ham. The peculiar thing about it was the fact that the real menu was entirely different. We spent the rest of the evening in playing charades.



Before long some of the boys and girls disappeared. When we saw them next they carried large dishes of ice cream and some little cakes. But the spoons! Alas, no one had remembered that ice cream in polite society is usually eaten with spoons. The Cafeteria, however, had been raided and we had spoons. Such spoons! Some of them were at least two feet long. All the teaspoons had been put in the vault, so that we had to eat with the cooking spoons. A little thing like that did not dampen our spirits at all for we were thinking of what might have happened had there been no cooking spoons.

The ice cream and cake was certainly enjoyed by every one. Every one must have had an evening full of fun. If there was any one who did not, it was his own fault.

"Spreading the News," by Lady Gregory, a typical Irish play, was given by several members of the Dramatic Club at the regular meeting, March 16th, and again before those who attended the cafeteria supper on St. Patrick's Day. The following people took part: Guernsey McConkey, Magistrate; John Warner, Policeman; Claire Whalen, Mrs. Tarpey; Sarah Smallwood, Mrs. Fallon; Edward Gholson, Bartley Fallon; Jerome Conant, Jack Smith; Philip Quealy, Tim Casey; Lois Rudasill, Mrs. Tully; John Sharky, Shawn Early; Willis Reddick, James Ryan.

The play was a one-act farce whose setting was outside of the Fair Grounds. It was enjoyed very much by both audiences.

Reports on the origin of the drama were given at one meeting. These reports were much enjoyed and were very interesting and instructive. Popular and well known plays have been thoroughly discussed and long papers have been written on different plays and authors. "Peter Pan" has been reported on, as well as many other popular plays and their authors.

Dramatic Club Hike

Monday, April 5th, was the brightest day of the year, so the "brains" of the Clinton Community High School, "The Dramatic Club," were called together at noon to plan a hike for that evening after school.

About one-half of the members decided to attend and that evening about four o'clock we plodded along the Meridian Highway which leads to Violet Valley.

We were well on our way when it was discovered that we had forgotten the bacon. Later it was sent out in a special car with a careful guard.

On our way out there we were *delightfully* entertained by some of our members who displayed great athletic ability. One of the special features was the hundred yard dash. Mrs. Nebel and Willis Reddick were the principal participants in the race.

After climbing many fences, jumping creeks, and stopping to listen to the frogs sing, we at last arrived at our destination. Some of the boys (Jerome Conant excluded), gathered fire wood and built a fire while the girls gathered violets.

We sat by the fire and fried bacon and eggs, and ate "Jumbo" pickles to our heart's content. Margaret Metz, of course, headed the list of those who had eaten the most pickles.

About six thirty o'clock we started for the city. Part of the people taking the "special" car back to town. As the party was originally planned as a hike, a small group of us walked.



MAKER
OF
DREAMS



MARCH
3rd

DRAMATIC CLUB.



ST. PATRICK'S
DAY

CAFETERIA
DINNER



IRISH PLAY
"Spreading
the
News" &



Music



Girls' Glee Club 1920-21

FIRST SOPRANO

Bertha Brown

Dorothy Harrison

Edna Church

Lena English

Ruth Saveley

Mabel Hoyt

Eileen FitzSimmons

Eloise Bennett

Ernestine Beatty

Margaret Metz

Fern Sprague

SECOND SOPRANO

Stella Hatfield

Fleeta Edwards

Fern Andrews

Thelma Barr

Alverta Mee

Faye Westerholt

ALTO

Helen Cooley

Carrie McClurg

Helen Metz

Juanita Brewer

DIRECTOR

Miss Cheek

PIANIST

Mildred Overy

We have high hopes for our Glee Club carrying off the honors at the County Meet. They have sung on various social occasions this year and have won the praise of every one who has heard them.



High School Orchestra 1920-21

FIRST VIOLIN	CORNET	FLUTE
Ernestine Carroll	Forrest Schumaker	Paul Ford
Ernestine Beatty		
Alice Weld	CLARINET	DRUMS
Charles Selsor	Wilbur Madden	Warren Stone
Catherine Bogardus	SAXOPHONES	PIANIST
Berneice Bell	C melody, Gertrude Carroll	Mildred Overy
	Tenor, Wayne Abrell	
SECOND VIOLIN	Guernsey McConkey	
Irene Rudasil		DIRECTOR
Lois Rudasil	TROMBONE	Miss Sylvia Cheek
Lillian Selsor	Francis Shumaker	

The Orchestra is bigger and better this year than ever before. We think we have about the best High School Orchestra in the state. Their services during the Senior Play were invaluable. They, too, have been highly praised for their efforts.



The High School Band 1920-21

PICCOLO	CORNET	SLIDE TROMBONE
Paul Ford	Forrest Schumaker, Dir.	Francis Schumaker
CLARINET	Gordon Hull	Armour Craig
Harold Gunner	Lloyd Conn	Loren Jenkins
Gerald Fenner	Earl Fenner	TUBAS
Wilbur Madden	Rollin Johnson	Wayne Stone
Donald Trowbridge	Ted Maple	Fred Kuch
SAXOPHONES	Wilbur Klar	DRUMS
Gertrude Carrol, alto	Ralph Klar	Warren Stone
Guernsey McConkey, tenor	Paul Robb	Calvin Christian
Wayne Abrell, tenor		Francis Green

We have been extremely fortunate in possessing a band of real artists who have played on any occasion in which they have been needed. They have been present at all the games, and they have been a big factor in making the season the successful one that it was. The visiting teams have all complimented us in having such an excellent band and all have expressed a desire to have one like it so that they could win more games.



Calendar 1920-21

SEPTEMBER

- 6—School opened. Seats assigned. Everybody's happy!
- 7—School started in earnest. Football suits given out.
- 8—Cafeteria opened. Rain at noon. Fine business.
- 9—Ruth V., Esther L., Helen M., and Mary Margaret H.; you should know by this time that you are not to use the assembly at 1:15 for a lunch room if Miss Ross is in charge.
Glee Club organized for the year.
- 10—First assembly was held at 10:30; Mr. Edmunds and Mr. Myers firmly impressed on our young minds the fact that there should be no secret organizations in C. H. S.
New teachers made their first public appearance in a body.
- 14—Visiting day at C. H. S., visitors including Miss Cline and several popular members of the class of '20.
Orchestra practice; fine prospects (judging from the noise).
- 15—9 a. m., rain; many absent faces.
3 p. m., big assembly and high school sing. Board of Control elected.
Seniors met, re-elected their old officers, and planned a picnic. Junior class was organized.
- 16—a. m. President Taylor of James Millikin University addressed the student body.
Senior picnic held at Pastime Park. "Say, where's that spud salad? Poor little Jerry didn't get any."
- 17—Junior class meeting at 3:45. Bet they're going to have a picnic.
- 18—Mr. Theobald (ex-principal) visited today. Seemed quite natural to see him in our midst. What? You don't say? So that's the reason he's in Clinton so often?
Leah Wilmore, a member of the Senior class, was married.
- 20—Sophomores and Juniors (we told you so) held their picnics, Sophomores at Weldon Springs, Juniors at Pastime Park. They say they had hamburgers, 'n everything. Maybe they did—but???
- Senior class meeting; Clintonia Staff elected, and also those who are to represent the class of '21 on Class Day.
- 24—Pep meeting—Interclass track meet tomorrow.
- 25—Track meet results, Seniors first (as it should be), Juniors second (as it should be).
- 27—Uneventful days do happen even in such a lively institution as C. H. S., especially the day after Sunday.
- 28—Another pep meeting with more pep. Coach lined the squad up for us, and we admit they look pretty good.
- 29—Freshmen picnic at Weldon Springs. Fine day, isn't it, Fresh?
- 30—Another pep meeting today. No, my error, my error. So many were late that Mr. Myers called it off.

OCTOBER

- 1—Pep meeting; band played 'n everything. Going to play McLean tomorrow—of course I don't mean that the band is going to play McLean. I'm talking about football.
- 2—Played the first football game at the fair grounds—I told you we would win.

- 4-9—Teachers' Institute; no school.
- 11—Day after Sunday again; quiet.
- 12—Election of officers of the Athletic Association.
- 13—Had a football game with Maroa; no pep at all; something must be done quickly.
- 14—Big pep meeting with some real pep. Mr. Myers called on several girls to speak. Carrie gained a reputation for talking. Juniors held a meeting and selected their class rings.
- 15—Another big pep meeting with still more pep.
- 18—Well, of course every one feels bad because we lost that game, but we haven't lost that pep. You can't keep a good team down, and ours is a good one, so watch us start winning.
- 21—Assembly at 3:00, followed by meetings of all classes to plan stunts for Hallowe'en party to be given at the school Friday, October 29. Going to have ice cream and everything.
- 22—Pep meeting; talks by members of the team and faculty. Wonder why the Misses Ethel and Frieda Smith were so excited today. They wouldn't tell us.
- 25—Lots of nice rain and cloudy weather today. Tom Ford visited. They have the score of the Peoria Central and Clinton game, by quarters, on the board this morning. What's the big idea? We all know it and feel bad enough without that.
- 26—Still more rain.
- 27—Assembly and pep meeting at 3:30; Mr. Myers said we would sing Old C. C. H. S.; strange to say that most students, especially the Seniors, could only sing Old C. H. S. Tickets for the big Hallowe'en party were put on sale.
- 28—Snow today; several of the students indulged in vulgar snowball fights. This will have to cease.
- 29—Senior meeting called by Mr. Myers. Class decided to have Senior Day at Cafeteria every Monday.
10:59 p. m. Hallowe'en party a big success. Different? stunts were planned for.
- 30—Played Bloomington today. Got beat, but—Oh, we won't say anything about that.

NOVEMBER

- 1—First Senior Day at Cafeteria. Rain at noon caused a shortage of food. Senior meeting held after dinner. Clintonia discussed. Somehow or other room 11 was all turned around.
- 2—Election day; straw votes taken today at H. S. The election was in charge of the Civics class. Members of the class acted as judges, clerks and challengers.
- 3—Election returns posted. Republican landslide in both H. S. and National elections.
- 4—Glee Club practice after school.
- 5—This is the day before the U High game. Had a pep meeting. Remember the real honest to goodness pep meeting the girls had before the U High game last year. (Them was the days!)
- 6—Among the Clinton rooters at the U High game were Mr. Nelson and Miss Weiler, as usual, at least Gladys Lighthall said they were there. She also states that she was not with Fuzzy—very rare.
- 8—Senior President laid up for the next few weeks!!

- 9—Senior Day at the Cafeteria. Changed to Tuesday.
Plans for Armistice Day were talked over at the meeting.
Staff meeting held at 3:45. All plans are secret.
- 10—Assembly at 1:15. Some brilliant person saw fit to change the time to 1:45; consequently not a very large attendance.
- 11—Boom! Bang! Wow!
Armistice Day. Bill Smith and Ben DeBoice told us how the boys over there and at Camp Grant felt after the signing of the armistice. Big High School parade afterwards.
Pep meeting, going to plan our big football game tomorrow. The only person who had a chance was Fuzzy; and he talked first or he wouldn't have had a chance.
- 13—We are not superstitious, but this seems to be our unlucky day. Decatur beat us about a half a hundred to nothing.
- 15—Dr. Edmonson gave the X-Ray machine to the High School. Miss Gibson came to school with her hair curled.
- 16—Changes took place in Mrs. Nebel's 10:30 Senior English class. Louis Lynch and Linnie Lemen were changed to 2:15 section because they amused the 10:30 class too much.
- 17—Clintonia pep meeting at 3:45. Members of the staff talked. Seniors had an Oyster Stew in the Cafeteria. Yes, sir, we had oysters in that stew.
- 18—Big H. S. parade with lots of red fire and real pep. Speeches were made at the Court House.
- 19—Home coming game was played with Taylorville. Clinton won. Students are happy because the faculty are attending the Conference in Champaign and they are having a holiday.
- 22—Everybody getting ready for the big party tomorrow night.
- 23—Big party held at school—every one had a fine time. Willis R. was real kind and helped Miss Gibson dish up the ice cream.
- 24—Every one is fasting; tomorrow's Thanksgiving, and they want to be able to eat.
- 25—Thanksgiving.
- 26—Red Cross Bazaar, Box Social and Dance held at K. P. hall. The candy booth was in charge of the High School girls and was a big success (of course).

DECEMBER

- 1—Several girls tardy at 9:45. They get to playing basketball and forget to stop in time to get to class.
- 4—George gave Gladys a big box of candy for her birthday. What?? No, I don't mean her brother.
- 7—Senior Day at Cafeteria. Meeting held, party planned for the class and members of the faculty, to be held at home of Taylor's.
Basketball started. Seniors played the Freshmen and lost!! Juniors played Sophomores and won.
- 9—Miss Renich gave an excellent talk in the American History class this morning. At the request of one of the pupils it was given in German. What? Yes, we understood her perfectly.
- 10—Assembly—Pep meeting. Speeches by members of the different teams and other students. Mr. Campbell of the Y. M. C. A. also gave us a talk. Season tickets for County Tournament on sale.
- 12—Senior party at home of Charles Zanies. Some party!
- 13—Wonders never cease—Jule didn't go to sleep in English today.

- 16—Assembly at 1:30. High School is going to buy \$100 worth of Red Cross seals.
- 17—DeWitt County Tournament started—everybody rarin' to go.
- 18—Juniors, Seniors and Weldon stepping right along.
8:30, Juniors defeated; Weldon 24, Juniors 9.
- 22—Play Lexington tomorrow. "Hope our side wins"—M. Day.
- 23—Lexington refused to play, so game was forfeited to Clinton. Juniors and Seniors entertained for the teams. Don't tell any one but—Mr. Myers is a handy man in the kitchen.
- 30—Miss Renich entertained members of American History and Civics classes at her home. Every one had a wonderful time.

JANUARY

- 4—Senior Day at Cafeteria. No meeting. Oh yes, Willis has a new sweater. Santa Claus remembers good little boys.
- 5—Wednesday—Lots of excitement—Senior Book Reports due tomorrow. Busy day. Library did land office business.
- 6—Pep meeting. Several girls were called on and promised to be there so the game could be played. We certainly appreciate the kindness.
- 7—Beat Atwood 39-10. Some game. Guess maybe that will make 'em feel bad.
- 10—Big pep meeting and assembly. Willis Reddick, a talented (ahem!) Junior took charge.
- 11—The Freshmen and Sophomores will have no reason for not singing and yelling at games. The board in the assembly room is covered with words to yells and songs.
- 14—I'd say revenge is sweet. Beat Normal about 39-10. Some game.
- 17—Assembly—Why? Oh, Mr. Myers wanted every one to know that we beat Normal. Also informed that the Girls' Ukelele Club would Uke.
- 21—Second team played Heyworth. Girls' pep meeting. Some pep, we'll tell the world, and so will Mr. Nelson; he thinks the girls are fine entertainers.
- 22—Team journeyed to Peoria. Defeated by Peoria Central, by a score of 28-20.
- 24—Assembly held to celebrate the "moral victory" Saturday. We surely are proud of that team.
- 25—Snowed today. Looks as if winter is coming!
- 26—Senior girls held a sample luncheon in the Cafeteria at noon. Senior meeting held and party planned.
- 29—Basketball game with U High. We won, 43-12.
Seniors had an "Apron and Overall" party at the home of Art Phares. The Seniors are awfully cute kids.

FEBRUARY

- 2—Exams started—gobs of excitement.
- 3—More exams—! Anxious faces. Brilliant students are made conspicuous by their absence.
- 5—Basketball game with Lincoln and "Westy" has a sore throat.
- 7—Junior party held at the home of Edna Earle Weld. Must have been supposed to be a bright light in the society column. All the girls had new satin dresses.
- 8—It's awful the way they threw money around the 10:30 assembly. Worried Miss Madden very much today; she's afraid somebody will be broke eventually.

- 9—New semester is going pretty well—so far!
10—Boys held a meeting to make plans for pep meeting tomorrow. Going to play Decatur, Friday.
11—Boys' pep meeting. Heinie Neill says by the papers we have Decatur pretty much scared.
12—We beat Decatur all right; Mr. Myers said he wanted to win, then rub it in. He sure did that little thing, by putting the second team in on them in the second half.
14—Big celebration at H. S., parade and out of door pep meeting, etc. John Williams was the principal speaker of the afternoon. He sure has a good line.
16—Had an assembly this morning. We had to get rid of all the books that didn't belong to us. How you gonna know who belongs to 'em when every one's name is in them?
18—Return game at Lincoln. We won 36-19.
25—Gee, Mt. Pulaski beat us tonight—that is, they think they did.
26—Basketball game at Champaign. We lost—wonder what's wrong?
28—Cast for Senior Play chosen. Practice started.

MARCH

- 1—Well, March came in like a lamb all right. Seniors are busy taking subscriptions for Clintonias.
3—Party planned for Friday night. Going to show the U High boys a good time.
4—Big school party in the Washington School gym after the game. The school entertained the U High players. Had to do something to cheer them up a bit. Pictures of under classmen and other school organizations taken for the annual.
8—Contract for the Annual signed.
9—Two girls sure fell for Irwin Fosnaugh today. He hit 'em hard. That is he went into them with his bicycle.
10—Tournament started today at Decatur. We have no games till tomorrow.
11—School dismissed at noon so the students could attend the tournament in Decatur.
12—We got another rotten deal at Decatur. Hill and Green sure deserve a lot of credit—that is, from Decatur.
14—Last rites for basketball at 1:15. Hully said, when speaking of the referee, "that bird wouldn't even make a good marble referee."
Mr. Myers challenges the Decatur team on any floor in the world. All right, Decatur, where shall it be?
15—Well, I see we are going to have a H. S. Banquet, Thursday, March 31. Everybody started fasting.
16—Meeting of Dramatic Club held after school. A play in one act, was given. Members of the Dramatic Club taking parts.
17—St. Patrick's Day. Lively time at C. H. S. Cafeteria supper and then a play by the Dramatic Club.
23—Doctors must need money. Everybody has to be vaccinated before tomorrow. Ain't it awful?
24—Seems funny—several students are absent from school, but they can be seen running around town. Wonder why they aren't afraid of getting caught.

- 25—Well, here it is the 25th of March. Christmas is just exactly nine months from today.
- 28—Nearly every one in H. S. has a sore arm or—
Oh, yes. Gwen Renich is asking every one for jelly for the banquet.
- 29—Donald Hull was tardy, as usual, today.
- 31—Every one is working hard for the banquet, especially the boys. They do say that they create an awful disturbance in Miss Golden's class room, chasing through there with tables, chairs, etc.

APRIL

- 1—The morning after the night before. Several are absent. Miss Ross is not feeling well and she says she thinks the little story Fritz told on her last night is the real cause.
- 6—Baseball—Sophs.-Freshies.
- 7—Senior play. Great time.
- 8—Baseball—Seniors-Juniors.
- 13—Baseball—Seniors-Sophs.
- 15—Baseball—Weldon here.
- 20—Baseball—Juniors-Freshies.
- 22—Baseball—Farmer City, there.
- 27—Baseball—Seniors-Freshies.
- 29—Baseball—Maroa here.
- 30—Class Track Meet.

MAY

- 4—Baseball—Juniors-Sophs.
- 6 & 7—County Meet.
- 13—Baseball—Weldon.
- 14—Millikin Inter-Scholastic.
- 20—Maroa, there.
- 21—University of Illinois Inter-Scholastic.
- 27—Baseball—Farmer City, here.
- 29—Baccalaureate Sermon.
- 31—Junior-Senior Reception.

JUNE

- 1—Class Day.
- 3—Graduation.





Jokes

Jokes

(By *Marguerite Day.*)

We editors may dig and toil
Till our finger tips are sore;
But some "poor sap" is sure to say,
"I've heard that joke before."

Gordon: You can have Freshman and Sophomore Roasts in this, too, Maggie.

Marguerite: Why, I never went to them.

In Senior English Public Speaking Day. All the boys had been called on for a speech and none of them responded.

Mrs. Nebel: We will have your speech, now, Sara.

Sara: I haven't any, Mrs. Nebel.

Mrs. Nebel: Well, what's the matter with all the boys in this class, anyway?

In Chemistry. Mr. Myers: Name the three states of matter, Kenneth.

Kenneth: Component, decomponent and double decomponent.

Mr. Myers: Name the states which matter is found, George.

George: All kinds of them, I guess.

Joe Ely (in Senior English): He didn't want to see her.

Mrs. Nebel: Why not?

Joe: Because he was blind.

Miss Kraft: Bert, why haven't you your lesson?

Bert Lane: Why, Miss Kraft, I'm not well, I've been failing all month.

Miss Renich asks a question in Ancient History:

Irwin: I can't give you any dates, Miss Renich.

Miss Renich: Why, Irwin, I'm not asking for dates.

Helen B. S.: Why, she is so tight she squeezes a nickel.

Hully: Well, there ain't no eagle on it to yell.

Miss Renich, explaining to her civics class: "Now here stand two wet men and one dry one."

Miss Gibson (instructing girls in making eyelets): Just make a few running stitches around the hole; oh, it is very simple! Just run around the hole.

Miss Gibson: Do we put a knot in the thread or not?

Ruth North: I know not!

Miss Gibson: We have a stiletto in the department now, girls.

Helen Robbins (excitedly): What is that?

Announcement on the Assembly Board: 11:15, English I, Punctuate page 51 for Thursday.

Miss Gibson: What do you find in a butcher shop now that didn't use to be there?

Thelma: A cash register.

Mrs. Nebel: What meter is the opposite to iambic?

Maggie: Croquet.

Mrs. Scott (to Carl Lasater): This room should be perfectly quiet at this hour.

Carl: It should. Well, I should be able to sleep pretty well then, shouldn't I?

Mrs. Nebel: What do you know of Thomas Wyatt, Joe?

Joe Ely: He would have died a natural death if he hadn't been executed.

Mrs. Nebel (speaking of King Arthur): Now, Arthur was a very prominent and distinguished character in those days.

Art Phares (looking all around very flattered and condescending): Yes'm.

Mrs. Nebel: Now give me your attention Arthur. You must get used to having your name brought up in class.

Mrs. Nebel: Ada, what do you know about Ben Jonson?

Ada: He was buried in Westminster Abbey and died in poverty. This was quite an honor.

Carrie: Ralph, are you going to be a baby in the Freshman stunt?

Ralph B.: They want me to. Say, do you have to have any clothes?

Miss Renich (in Ancient History): Were the Greeks great scientists?

Benj. Seal: Yes.

Miss Renich: Now, think carefully before you answer.

Benj. Seal: Well, they invented whiskey.

Overheard in the cafeteria:

Berneice Bell: This meat looks like it had rouge on it.

Fern Van Antwerp: Wilbur Madden uses powder.

Helen Hill: Oh, he is a man.

Berneice B.: A man in stature, but a baby in actions.

Mrs. Nebel: He didn't gamble and fence enough to ruin his reputation.

Arthur: I fenced around our chicken pen, Mrs. Nebel.

Jerome Conant took electrical treatments for his knee from the new X-Ray machine which Dr. Edmonson presented to the Physics class later.

In Miss Ross's French Class: "Toutes les semaines."

Wayne Abrell: How do you spell "toute?"

The bugle is heard in the hall. Class roars.

Sheldon McClurg to Miss Madden: May I be in your 3 o'clock algebra class?

Miss Madden: Why?

Sheldon: Oh, it isn't a matter of choice. Miss Beall said I couldn't come back to her class.

To prove: How a rotten potato is like a bee hive.

Proof: A rotten potato is a specked-tater; a spectator is a beholder and a bee-holder is a bee-hive.

George said he knew a joke but couldn't think of it. He wouldn't have to look far to see one.

Miss Renich was telling of her sister in Kentucky and she said they even had a single cow down there.

Miss Renich: What was it that came from the Orient that pipes and canes were made of?

Verne Westerholt: Rubber.

Overheard in the hall:

Are you Hungary?

Yes, Siam.

Well, then, I'll Fiji.

From the platform:

The business part of a fountain pen has been lost. Also a Swan pen. Swan is the name of the pen.

George F.: Now, we want good pictures of the football team. I saw a picture of a football team in a scrimmage, and really, you couldn't see heads or tails of the fellows.

In 2:15 English:

Miss F. Smith: Margaret, how did Nancy feel toward Godfrey?

Margaret: She acted very cold toward him.

Miss Smith: How did Godfrey act toward Nancy?

Margaret: Oh, he was very warm toward her.

Mr. Myers, at a Hard Time party:

"We can't have any water tonight. We are saving it for tomorrow."

Esther, Helen and Ruth, walk into the Assembly Room:

Freshie: They would make good triplets.

Assembly Room teacher: No, not triplets. They are the three dis-graces.

Mrs. Nebel: What did Plutarch write?

Jim: Pluto water.

Miss Renich: Who was Ajax?

Benj. Seal: Was he the one that invented Ajax tires?

Mr. Meyers, in Physics: Your answer is what makes the North Pole stand.
Joe Ely: I don't know. I never saw it stand.

In Senior English:

Mrs. Nebel was asking questions about Hamlet: "What was the matter with Hamlet?"

Lorin: I didn't hear him say what was the matter.

Eileen: What would you do if this table should break?

Francis: Sit on the floor.

Eileen: Oh, get out.

Mrs. Nebel: What is the matter, Arthur?

Arthur: Oh, we were just having an argument about whether the woman was the better half.

Mrs. Nebel: That isn't a thing to be argued, you know.

Friend to Bertha: Some one told me that they thought you looked very angelic today.

Bertha: What is angelic? An angel made of jelly?

Doc said he was so sleepy when he shaved this a. m., that he used tooth paste instead of shaving cream.

Five girls were conversing in the hall during class. Miss Renich, hearing the noise, came to investigate, and Carrie hid.

Miss Renich: Where is Carrie McClurg? I heard her just a few minutes ago.

Mrs. Nebel: The year I saw the play of Hamlet, Forbes Robertson played in it.

Jerry: Did he do the whole play by himself?

Florence Kinman: Miss Renich, do you know, a man who could talk only English married a woman who could talk nothing but French.

Miss Renich: That was very fortunate. When they get into an argument or angry at each other, it would be very convenient.

Francis G.: Say, is Marguerite dropped?

Miss Renich: Yes, she is dropped.

Vincent Mullins in English: And the winged seraph of heaven converted her and me.

Maurice: Biff, help me on with my overcoat.

Biff: Hop up on a chair.

George F. (as the napkins were being passed): No, thank you, I have eaten plenty. I don't care to take anything home.

Berneice Bell: My lips are sore.

Maurice: They have no reason to be.

Gladys L.: I like Mr. Washington better than I do Mr. Jefferson because his first name was George.

Gladys: I don't care to see the Freshman-Sophomore game. I have no interest in it. You see my brother and my George were in the other game.

Gladys L. (rooting at the game): "George! George!"

Eileen: What do you mean?

Gladys: Oh, it is rather confusing to have two Georges in the same family isn't it?

Latest news! George has purchased a marriage license. He worked in the county clerk's office during vacation and they were within his reach (or his purse, which?). How could he resist?

Orville McClelland gets the settee until eleven o'clock now since his sister got married.

Miss Renich has put a new rule in force. If we must be noisy outside of her door we are to be quiet about it!?

Hully: Do you know the latest fashion for the girls to do their hair, Maggie?

Marguerite: No, how?

Hully: A La Robert.

Marguerite: How is that?

Hully: Bobbed.

Marguerite: Is your skirt knife plaited or accordion plaited?

Marion: It's accordion plaited accordin' to style.

Mary Margaret: Where did you get your Tuxedo, Willis?

Willis: Oh, I never wear one with this sweater.

Calvin has the queerest habit of buying neckties to match his best girl's hat. Have you noticed his new green tie?

Marguerite: Can you get in your desk, Mabel? If so, give me the salt.

Marian: It isn't quite big enough for her to get in, Maggie.

Willis is explaining the Calvinistic Doctrine in European History: "They were opposed to the use of profane language, dancing and other harmless sports."

Doc. Edmondson and Mecca are above us poor mortals. They stood under the mistletoe together at Renich's, and didn't act.

Mrs. Scott: Now, in a hyperbole you use a straight line for the base.

Fred Kuch: What is the alto?

Marguerite: I wish church was out. We are going to have baked chicken for dinner.

Margaret Metz: Oh, are you? We are going to have company.

Mr. Nelson (just starting a speech in Assembly): "I've heard lots of them say 'This is so sudden.'"

Donald: The party is going to be at Charles Zanies!

Bunn: Oh, gee, they always have the party at some girl's house.

George: Do you know when there will be 25 letters in the alphabet, Gladys?

Gladys: No. Tell me quick.

George: When you and I are one, of course.

Silence.

Mrs. Nebel, in the Senior English: "Tomorrow, take the life of DeFoe."

Arthur: "And the Bible says, 'Thou shalt not kill,' Mrs. Nebel."

Fond Admirer: What would you do if you had Maurice's hair, Robert?

Robert: I'd get a hair cut.

Bunn: Girls are such idiots. They marry the first fool that asks them. You wouldn't do that, would you?

Esther: Suppose you ask me and find out.

Mr. Myers: Do you like parties with Junior and Senior combination?

George (looking adoringly at Gladys): "Do you?"

Mrs. Nebel: What can you say of Addison?

Arthur (reading a subject of a paragraph in the book): "He was his father's son."

Willis (making a speech in Assembly Room): "Now the team goes to Peoria Saturday. Of course we won't have many supporters—"

Hully: Rebecca Hunsley said to me one night—

Maggie: Oh, how did it happen Hully?

Hully: Well, I asked her for a date, and her mother said she couldn't go with the city boys.

Mrs. Nebel: That shows what kind of a character he was for he kicked Bully Dawson in the public coffee house.

Gordon and Fern are deep in conversation:

Fern: Didn't you remember that?

Gordon: No, I forget all the funny things.

Fern: Why, I don't; I never forget the funny things; say, Gordon, I'll never forget you.

Johnny Stout: Is C the lowest grade you give on notebook, Mrs. Nebel?

Mrs. Nebel: No, indeed, why?

Mrs. Nebel: You don't need to worry about your low grades, Zelda, you have plenty of company.

Freshie: I wonder if Mrs. Nebel means that boy what they call Dresback.

Willis: She has too much company.

Miss Ladd: Now, people, when I open the windows, throw out your chest.

Fern and Donald are sitting on the davenport in the office, talking.

Fern: We got one of these things at home.

Hully: We haven't, but I suppose we will have one when my sister gets a little bigger.

The Eskimo sleeps in his bear skin and keeps very warm, I am told;
Last night I slept in my little bare skin
And caught a peach of a cold.

Mary had a little car ;one of the speedy kind,
And everywhere the front wheels went,
The rear ones went behind.

Wanted: Some pure, home-rendered lard, for my hair.—Loren Jenkins.

Mrs. Nebel: What does equanimity mean?

Gladys: Balance?

Arthur: Why, balance means equilibrium.

Mrs. Nebel (reading): "The curfew tolls the knell of parting day—"

Arthur (just waking up): What was her last name?

Mrs. Nebel: Why, whom are you speaking of, Arthur?

Arthur: Didn't I hear you speaking of Nell?

Wonder why Pauline McKinney got a note with the sausage, signed "Mother Wilmore?"

Ida: Why, we throw away two gallons of milk every day.

Miss Gibson: Well, you must raise your own milk.

Tramp, to George: Got a smoke?

George: No.

Tramp: You couldn't buy me a sack of tobacco, could you?

George: No, they know me too well.

Miss Frieda Smith had tried unsuccessfully to get Warren Stone to answer a question. Finally in desperation she said, "Warren, speak to me."

Warren: How do you do, Miss Smith.

Mrs. Nebel: Loren, what is conservative?

Loren: Well, it is—oh—well, say a blue serge suit is conservative.

Miss Smith (in bookkeeping): "I have a lot of supporters."

Everybody laughed.

Miss Smith: "There is nothing funny about that; there's a good many kind of supporters besides those that hold up the hose."

Miss Gibson said that one-third of your life was spent in bed and that therefore you should buy a good bed. The people must be either tired or crippled.

Aunt (to Hacky Ford): Richard, what kind of history are you studying this year, United States, Modern or Ancient?

Hackey: Really I don't know; I've only been studying three months and my book hasn't any cover.

Gordon had just settled a dispute when the following discussion ensued:

Stranger: You must be one of these Red men.

Hully: Yes, I've read quite a lot.

Stranger: Well, you must have got through Algebra.

Hully: I did, but it was night and I didn't see nothin'.

You would be surprised to know how many "vamps" there are in the Junior class. For instance, Edna Earle Weld. I wonder what her father wanted with her that last Sunday night out to the Springs? Jerry, can you explain? I believe you were with her when everybody was looking for her.

F—Flunk you.

A—Aggravate you.

C—Cultivate you.

U—Use you.

L—Love you (?).

T—Tantalize you.

Y—Yank you.

Can You Imagine?

1. Mr. Myers without his Norfolk.
2. Miss Renich wearing a 2½ shoe.
3. Miss Neeld without a smile.
4. Thomas Boyle without a sickly grin.
5. Lorin Jenkins when he isn't dressed up.
6. Miss Weiler with a hair net on.
7. Gladys without George.
8. Arthur and Helen not quarreling.
9. Gwyneth Renich with a date.
10. Squire Ward with his hair combed.
11. Bun Ashley without a new Decatur friend.
12. Miss Gibson without white hose.

Observances Made by the Editor

1. Jerry and Art are parting their hair in the middle. Why? Use danderine.
2. Mr. Myers has a new suit.
3. Miss Kraft has taken an interest in the affairs of State's Attorneys since the election.
4. Senior girls like to entertain the under classmen—especially Junior boys.
5. Basketball stars are in demand.

A Clinton school boy failed in an examination because the young lady across the aisle had bare legs!!!

Things You Are Not Supposed to Know

1. Mrs. Nebel is leaving for Detroit when school is over.
2. Willis is an atheist.
3. Miss Madden was out of school four days with tonsilitis—or was it the after effects of the skating party?
4. Margaret Hamilton and Mary Margaret Harrison are enemies.
5. Eileen's hair is naturally curly.
6. Louis Lynch composes $6\frac{1}{2}$ poems every day.

Did You Know That?

1. Bill was coming home in April.
2. Mary Margaret Harrison was going to Farmer City again, shortly.
3. Carrie has a date with "Cack" every night.
4. Dicky Duff comes over quite frequently now. Is Clinton so attractive.
5. Miss Weiler likes to listen to Manual Training lectures.
6. Sam and Ruth get mad at each other once a week for good luck.

Things the Editor Would Like to Know

1. Why Gordon Hull is so smart.
2. How many hearts Bunn has broken.
3. Why Lighthall's do not give George Fosnaugh a meal ticket.
4. Why Miss Golden prefers an Essex motor.
5. Why there is such a crowd of boys every night in the school house yard when the Seniors are practicing for the play.
6. Why Carrie's and Marguerite's hair won't stay curled on rainy days.
7. How many new brooms Mr. Lewis has to buy every month.
8. Why Louise Whitehead drives out Walnut street to go home.

Love Cake: 2 sweet kisses, 4 light hugs, 1 oz. tease, 4 lips pressed together, 1 large squeeze. Bake in a man's arms and serve in the dark.

This was taken from Catherine Griffen's book. Ain't that a fright?

Announcement written on board by Mr. Meyers: Get football pictures of Miss Clark.

The Last Bottle

Around a table in the home of the Hon. W. Reddick, was gathered a group of prominent citizens of Craig, a prosperous suburb of the city of Clinton. They had gathered there in response to invitations sent out by the genial host. The invitations were simple, merely stating that a gathering was to be held at the home of Mr. Reddick to witness the drinking of the last bottle of "Bevo."

In order to fully appreciate this bit of history we should be acquainted with the lives of the men in attendance at the gathering. By looking them over closely they were to be recognized as the same twelve boys who gained such an enviable reputation while in High School. They had been known in those days as the "Beer Gang" and the "Dirty Dozen." To any one who had attended C. H. S. during the second and third decades of the twentieth century it is not necessary to list their names. After leaving school all of the boys had finished

college with enviable scholastic record. They had immediately set out to make their mark in the world and without an exception had succeeded remarkably well. They all had chosen to make their homes in Clinton. The city had undergone a complete change and to one who had been absent for a few years it was scarcely recognizable as the village in which they were boys. It had grown in size to a city of about a half million. This change was due mostly to the efforts of the I. C. R. R. and to inventors who had chosen to let their home town reap the benefits of their labors. These two men were Ayra Pollock and Mr. Alexander, the world's largest sled and baby buggy manufacturers. But to get back to our story, several of the boys in a short time were in the Senate, as it had been predicted in 1921. Robert Reddick was speaker of the House of Representatives. While these great men were in Congress they had been successful in passing a prohibition act to abolish any drink other than water from our land. Of course, this would put an end to the Coco Cola and near-beer fiends who were fast ruining our beloved country. These beverages were all right if taken in the proper quantity. But most of the people drank more than the legal ten drops, and as a result became violently intoxicated. Most of the men in whom our story is concerned, used these liquors. But they never went beyond the allotted portion.

The only man who had foresight enough to see the impending disaster was closely related to the man who pushed through the prohibition bill. This man was Mr. Reddick, president of the I. C. R. R., and owner of Clinton's largest paper. He alone bought and stored away several cases of Bevo to be used in case of sickness.

Twenty years elapse and we are in the house of the Hon. W. Reddick. Sickness has been rampant in the home of the esteemed citizen of Craig, and as a result only one bottle of the now precious Bevo remains. Incidentally, this is the last bottle of intoxicating liquor in the world. Mr. Reddick had found this out, and the thoughts of his youthful pranks had returned. He decided to invite the members of the gang to his home and before their gloating eyes, drink the last bottle of Bevo in the world.

We are back in the room where the members of the gang are gathered around the table. Mr. Reddick rises and says, "Gentlemen, before you is the last bottle of Bevo in the world. In a few minutes I shall drink it." At this time of all times a curious thing happened. The electric lights failed and the room was plunged into darkness. For a few minutes confusion reigned and when the room was again aglow with light, the host looked at the table and there was the bottle, opened and almost two inches gone from it. Mr. Reddick eyed his guests and said, "Among us is a thief. I could search you, but that would brand one of you a thief. In order that this one may be saved the embarrassment of such a situation, I shall turn out the lights and count one hundred. While I am counting I shall expect the thief to place back that which he has stolen." Even while he spoke, he noticed one of his guests grow crimson, and with a snicker, slide from his chair and crawl under the table and begin singing a song which he had made famous in his H. S. days.

Reddick turned out the lights and started to count slowly, one, two, three, etc. Confusion reigned again and low gurgling noises were heard. When the lights were again turned on, not a person could be seen in the room, and on the table stood an empty Bevo bottle. From beneath the table came the sound of eleven voices singing "The Eagles, They Fly High on Bombay."

The Honorable Mr. Reddick then realized his mistake and clasping his head in his hands, said: "And yet they go to Africa for Ivory."

We take this means of thanking the business men whose advertisements appear in the following pages. The ads deserve your attention because the advertisers made the Clintonia possible this year. Not only did they make it possible to have the book, but their splendid response has enabled us to give you a larger and better book than ever before. Again, Mr. Business Man who advertises in the Clintonia, we thank you.

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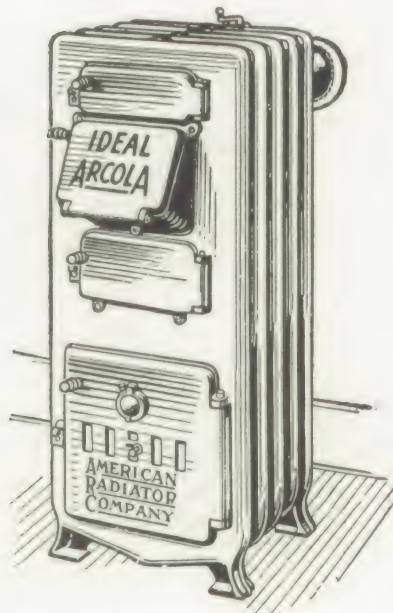
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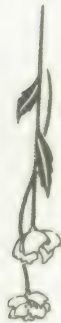


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